DELL

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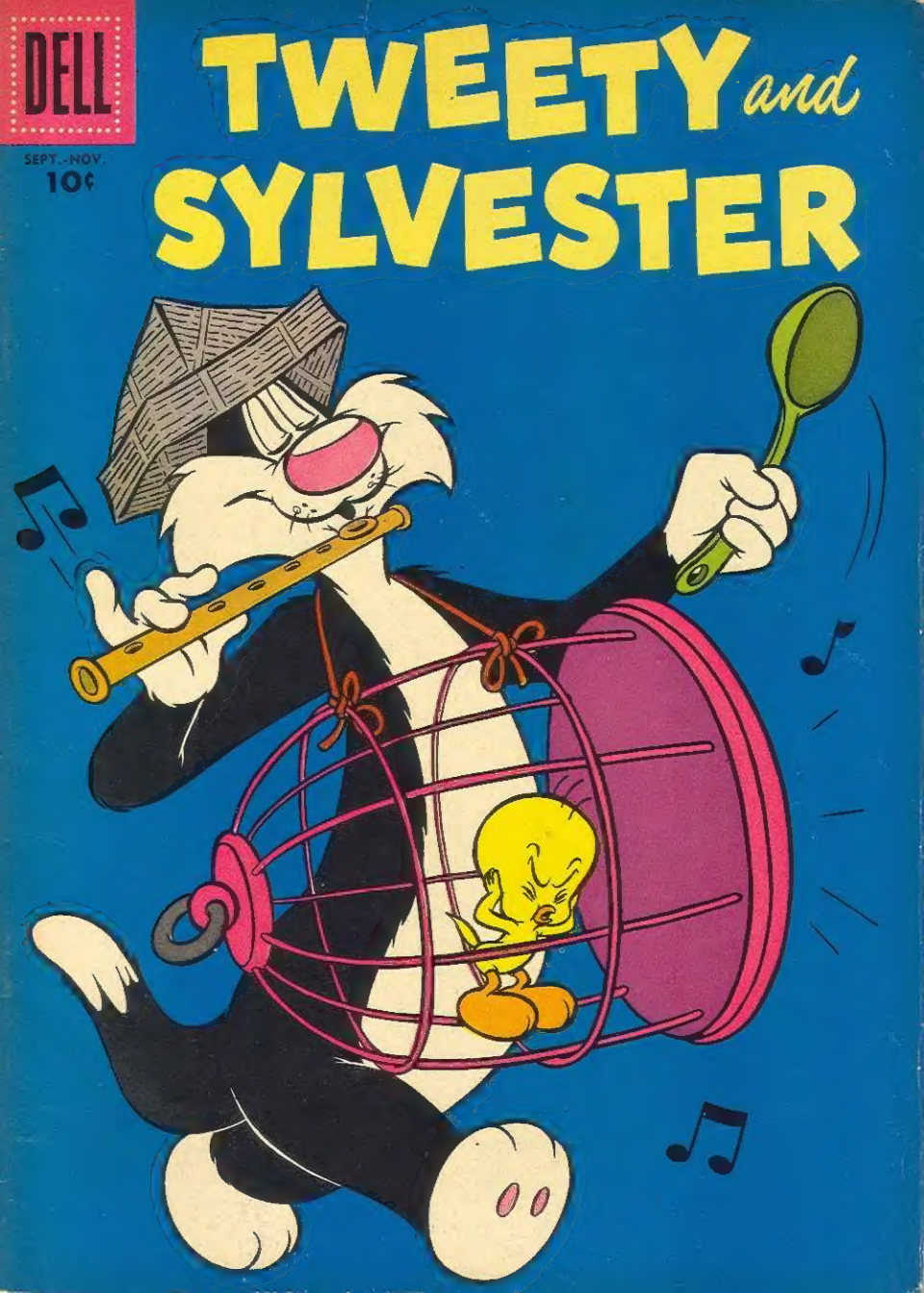
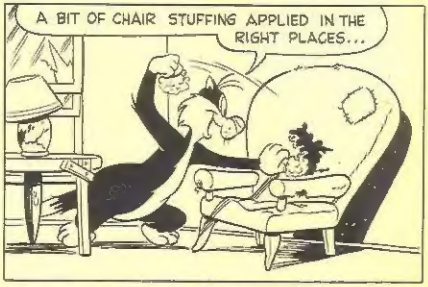
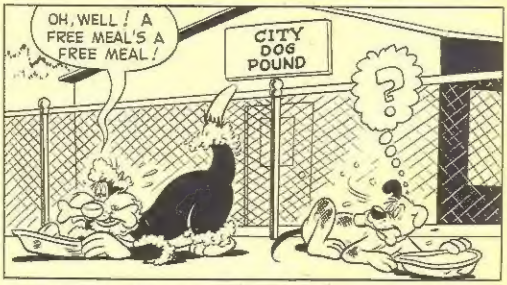
# TWEETY and SYLVESTER



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS present

# SYLVESTER



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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

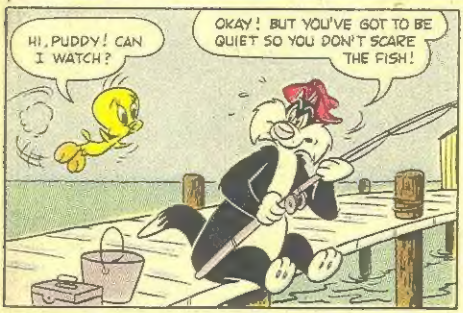
# Tweety and SYLVESTER

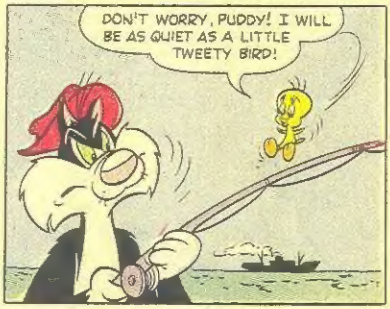
in

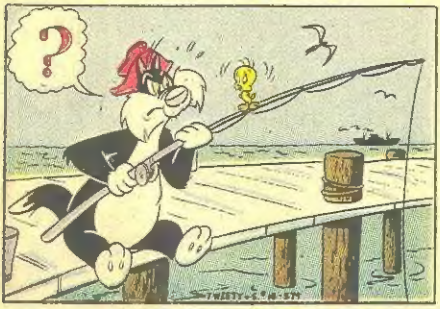
## FISH FOOLERY

DOODY! DOODY! THERE IS PUDDY TAT FISHING OFF OF THE PIER! I WILL FLY DOWN AND SEE HOW HE IS DOING!

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE FRESH OCEAN FISH WHEN YOU'VE GOT A CRAVIN' FOR FRESH OCEAN FISH, I ALWAYS SAY!

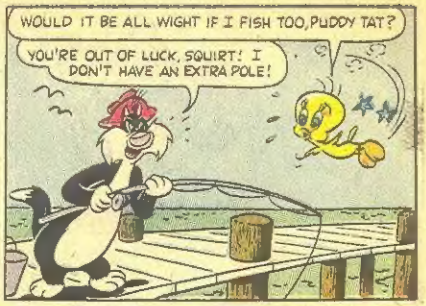


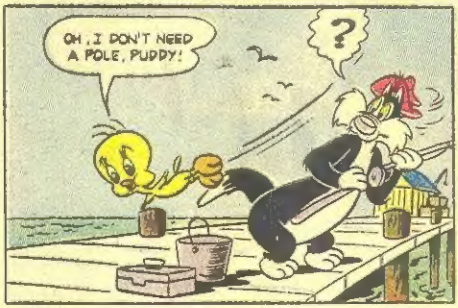



DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

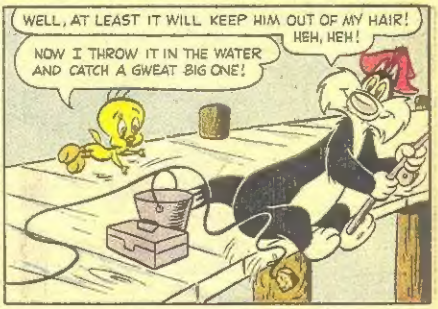
WELL, WAIT SOMEPLACE ELSE! YOU'RE MAKING ME NERVOUS!
OOPS!
FLICK!


WOULD IT BE ALL WIGHT IF I FISH TOO, PUDDY TAT?
YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK, SQUIRT! I DON'T HAVE AN EXTRA POLE!

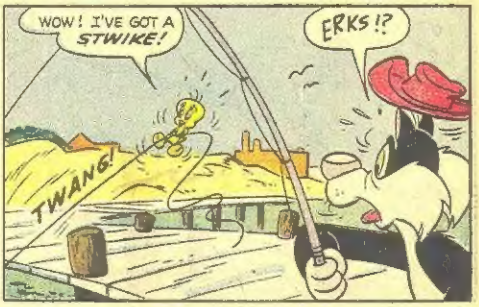

OH, I DON'T NEED A POLE, PUDDY!
?

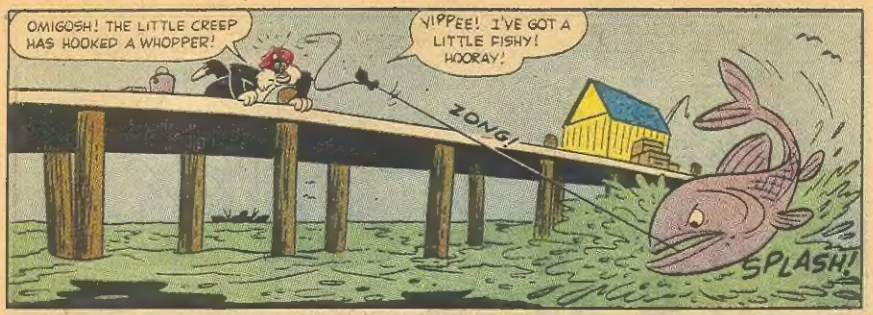
I WILL JUST TAKE THIS OLD BENT PIN, TIE ON THIS OLD STWING AND USE THAT BWEAD CWUM FOR BAIT!

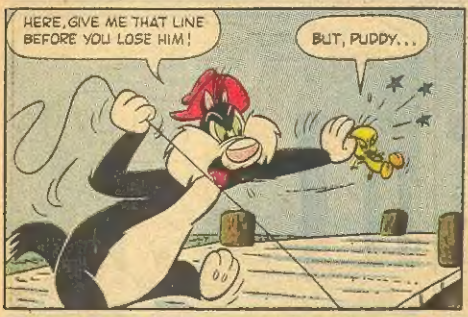
THERE! I'M ALL SET!
HAHAHA! DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN CATCH A FISH WITH THAT THING?
SURE!

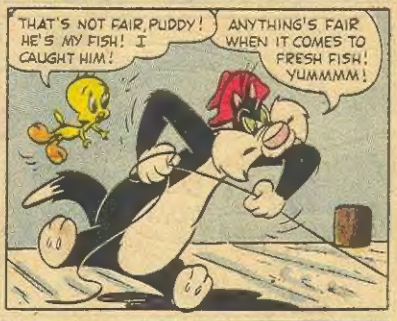

WELL, AT LEAST IT WILL KEEP HIM OUT OF MY HAIR! HEH, HEH!
NOW I THROW IT IN THE WATER AND CATCH A GWEAT BIG ONE!

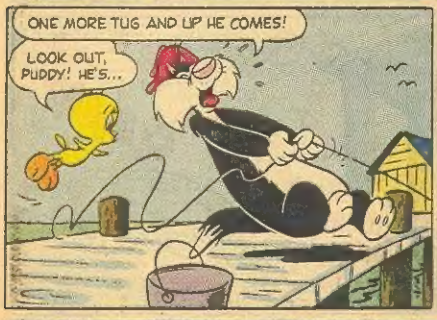
WHAT A NINNY! WHY, HE COULDN'T CATCH A FISH IN A MILLION YEARS WITH THAT THING!..

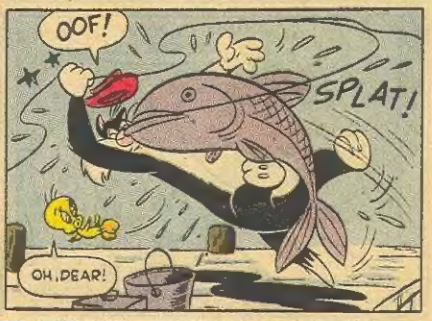

WOW! I'VE GOT A STWIKE!
ERKS!?
TWANG!

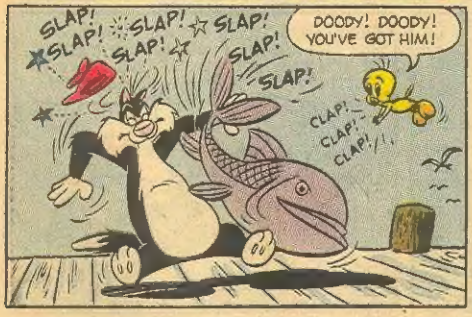

OMIGOSH! THE LITTLE CREEP HAS HOOKED A WHOPPER!
YIPPEE! I'VE GOT A LITTLE FISHY! HOORAY!
ZONG!
SPLASH!

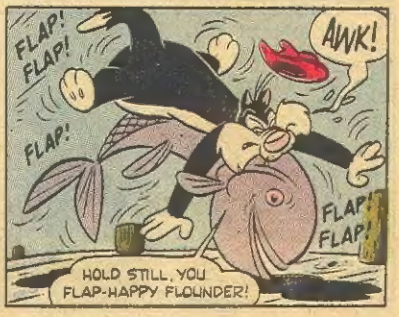

HERE, GIVE ME THAT LINE BEFORE YOU LOSE HIM!
BUT, PUDDY...

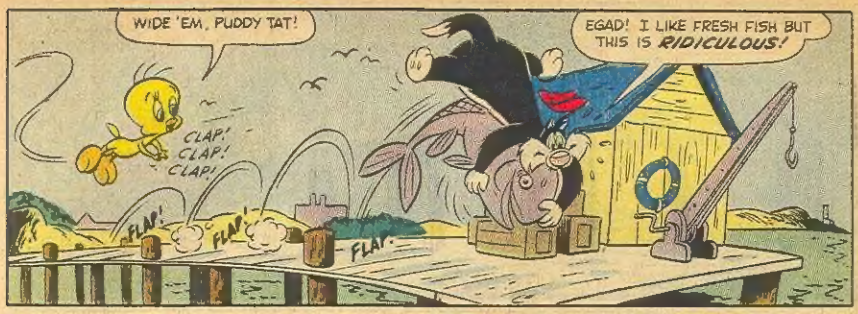

THAT'S NOT FAIR, PUDDY! HE'S MY FISH! I CAUGHT HIM!
ANYTHING'S FAIR WHEN IT COMES TO FRESH FISH! YUMMMM!

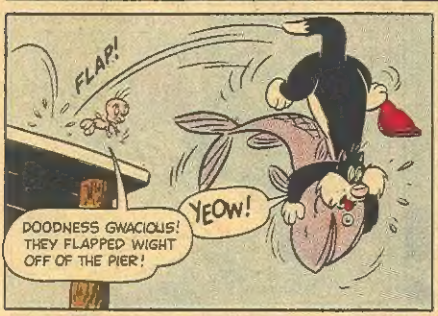

ONE MORE TUG AND UP HE COMES!
LOOK OUT, PUDDY! HE'S...


OOF!
SPLAT!
OH, DEAR!


SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!
DOODY! DOODY! YOU'VE GOT HIM!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

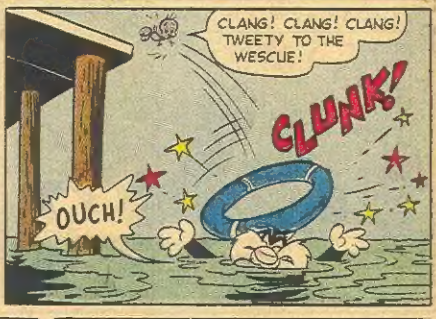

FLAP! FLAP! FLAP!
AWK!
FLAP! FLAP!
HOLD STILL, YOU FLAP-HAPPY FLOUNDER!

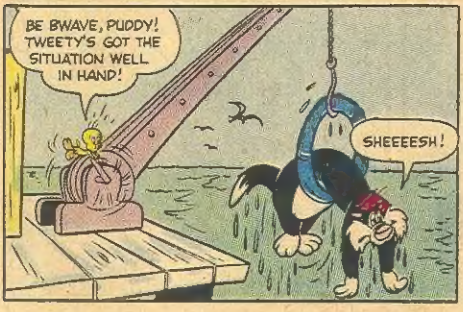

WIDE 'EM, PUDDY TAT!
EGAD! I LIKE FRESH FISH BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!

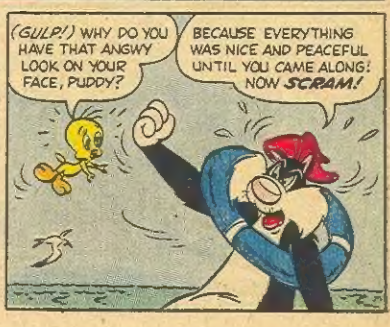

FLAP!
YEOW!
DOODNESS GWACIOUS! THEY FLAPPED WIGHT OFF OF THE PIER!

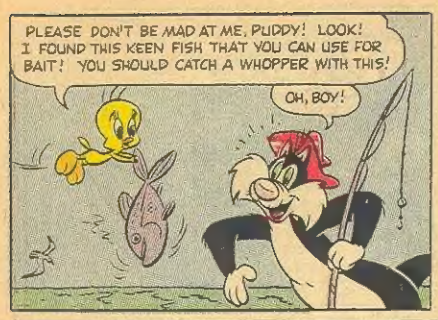
SHAME ON PUDDY TAT! HE LET THE FISHY GET AWAY!
HELP!

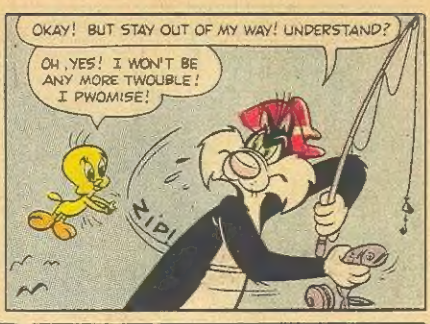
HANG ON, PUDDY! I WILL SAVE YOU!
(BLUB!) (SPUTTER!) HELP! (COUGH!)

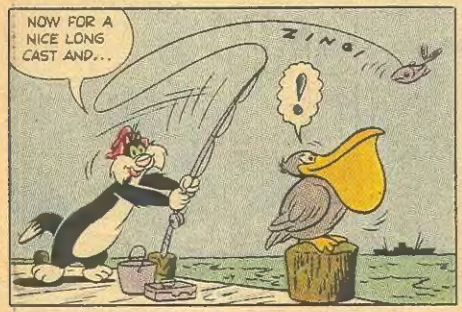

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! TWEETY TO THE WESCUE!
CLUNK!
OUCH!

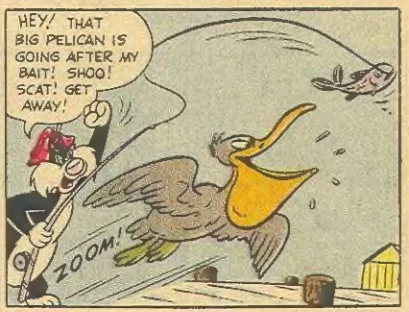

BE BWAVE, PUDDY! TWEETY'S GOT THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND!
SHEEEESH!

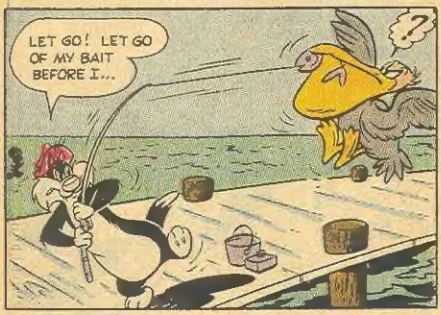

(GULP!) WHY DO YOU HAVE THAT ANGWY LOOK ON YOUR FACE, PUDDY?
BECAUSE EVERYTHING WAS NICE AND PEACEFUL UNTIL YOU CAME ALONG! NOW SCRAM!


PLEASE DON'T BE MAD AT ME, PUDDY! LOOK! I FOUND THIS KEEN FISH THAT YOU CAN USE FOR BAIT! YOU SHOULD CATCH A WHOPPER WITH THIS!
OH, BOY!


OKAY! BUT STAY OUT OF MY WAY! UNDERSTAND?
OH, YES! I WON'T BE ANY MORE TWOUBLE! I PWOMISE!
ZIP!


NOW FOR A NICE LONG CAST AND...
ZING!
!


HEY! THAT BIG PELICAN IS GOING AFTER MY BAIT! SHOO! SCAT! GET AWAY!
ZOOM!


LET GO! LET GO OF MY BAIT BEFORE I...
?

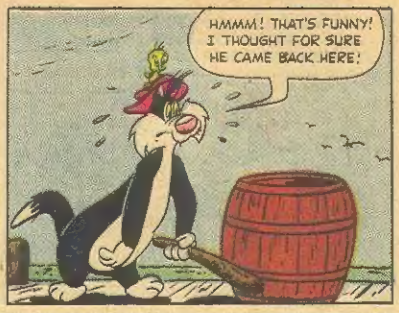
YEEK!
GOOD GWIEF! MORE TWOUBLE!

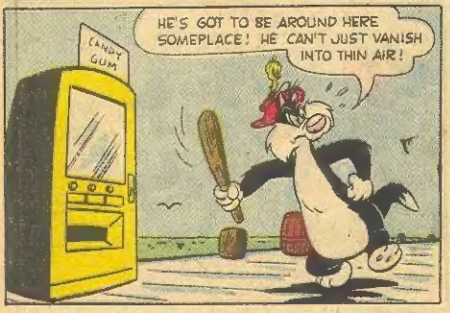
HANG ON, POOR PUDDY! ONCE MORE TWEETY IS WUSHING TO THE WESCUE! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!
HELP!

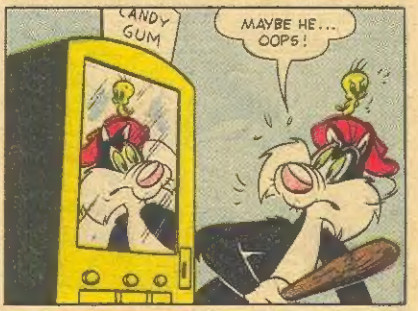
I'LL HAVE YOU DOWN IN A MINUTE, PUDDY!
ZING!
SNIP!
NO, NO! DON'T CUT THE LINE! I'LL...

...FALL! AHHHHH!!!
PUDDY TATS AWAY!
(SMACK!) AWK! AWK!
UGH!
SPLAT!
WELL, WE MADE IT, LUCKY OLD PUDDY TAT!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, LUCKY OLD PUDDY?!
YOU'RE LUCKY BECAUSE YOU CWASHED ON THE PIER INSTEAD OF IN THE WATER LIKE YOU DID BEFORE!
OH, YEAH?
WELL, IF I'M SO LUCKY, WHY DO I HAVE TO PUT UP WITH YOU ALL THE TIME?
GURRR-R!
NOW, PUDDY, LET'S NOT LOSE OUR TEMPERS! (GULP!)
I'D BETTER FIND A PLACE TO HIDE UNTIL HE COOLS OFF!
COME BACK HERE!
ZIP!

HEH, HEH! HE'LL NEVER THINK TO LOOK FOR ME UP HERE!
ALL RIGHT! I SAW YOU GO BEHIND THAT BARREL!

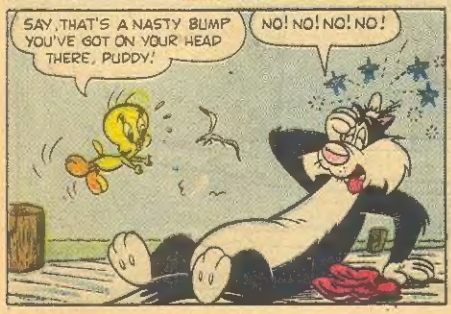

HMMM! THAT'S FUNNY! I THOUGHT FOR SURE HE CAME BACK HERE!

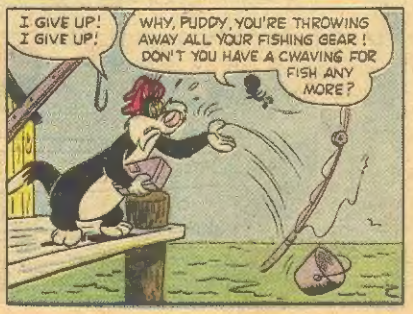

HE'S GOT TO BE AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE! HE CAN'T JUST VANISH INTO THIN AIR!
CANDY GUM

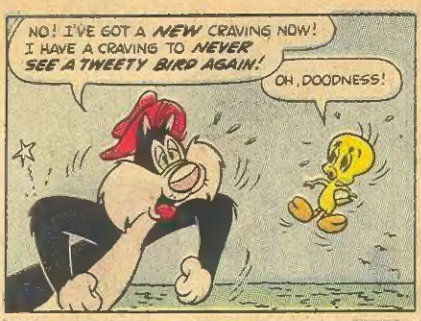

CANDY GUM
MAYBE HE... OOPS!

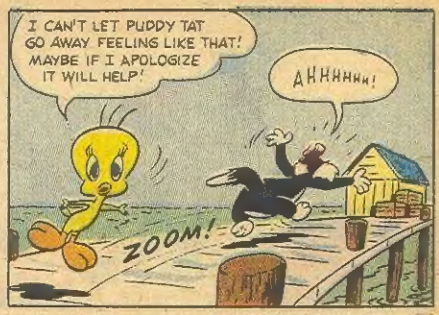
SO THAT'S IT! THE LITTLE BONBON IS HIDING ON MY HEAD! WELL, I'LL FIX HIM!

WHEW!
POW!

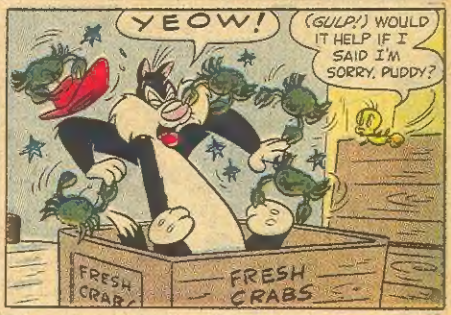

SAY, THAT'S A NASTY BUMP YOU'VE GOT ON YOUR HEAD THERE, PUDDY!
NO! NO! NO! NO!

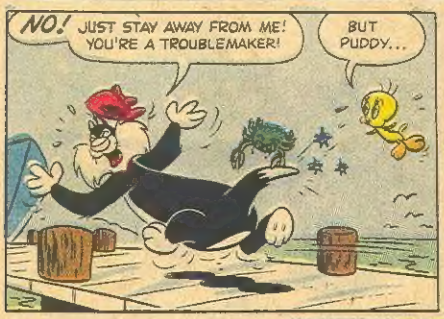

I GIVE UP! I GIVE UP!
WHY, PUDDY, YOU'RE THROWING AWAY ALL YOUR FISHING GEAR! DON'T YOU HAVE A CWAVING FOR FISH ANY MORE?


NO! I'VE GOT A NEW CRAVING NOW! I HAVE A CRAVING TO NEVER SEE A TWEETY BIRD AGAIN!
OH, DOODNESS!

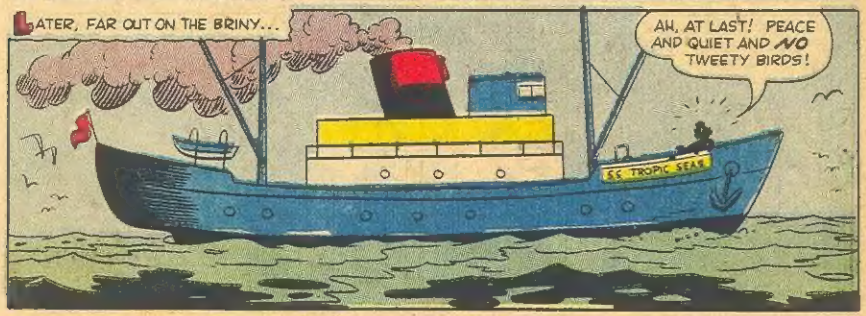

I CAN'T LET PUDDY TAT GO AWAY FEELING LIKE THAT! MAYBE IF I APOLOGIZE IT WILL HELP!
AHHHHHH!
ZOOM!

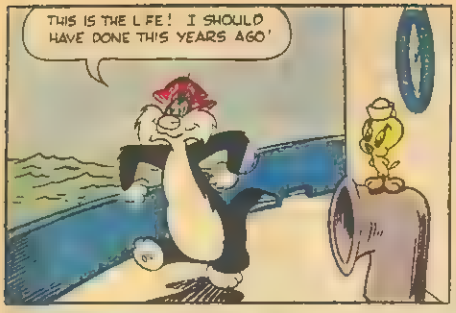
I'LL HIDE. THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL HIDE WHERE HE'LL NEVER FIND ME!
FRESH CRABS
FRESH CRABS

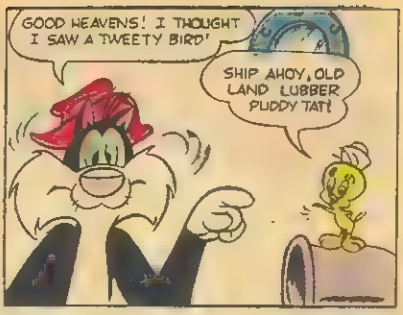

YEOW!
(GULP!) WOULD IT HELP IF I SAID I'M SORRY, PUDDY?
FRESH CRABS
FRESH CRABS

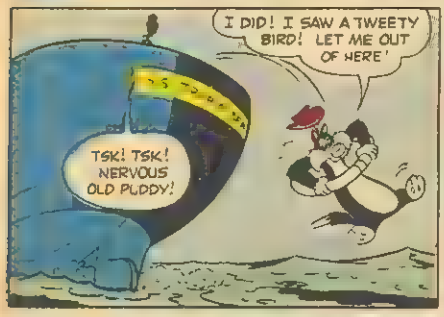

NO! JUST STAY AWAY FROM ME! YOU'RE A TROUBLEMAKER!
BUT PUDDY...

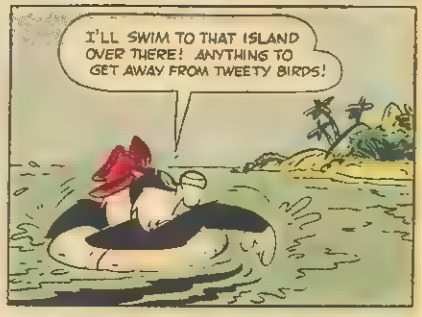
TOOT! TOOT!
I'M IN LUCK! THIS SHIP IS SAILING FOR THE SOUTH SEAS! I'LL GET AWAY FROM HIM NOW!
S.S. TROPIC SEA
NOOM!

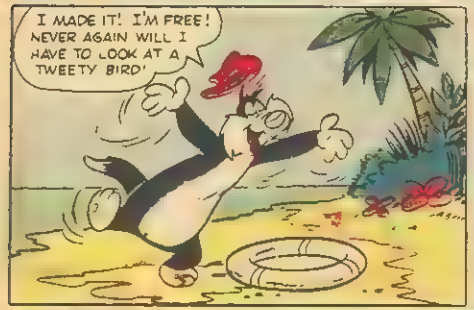

LATER, FAR OUT ON THE BRINY...
AH, AT LAST! PEACE AND QUIET AND NO TWEETY BIRDS!
S.S. TROPIC SEAS

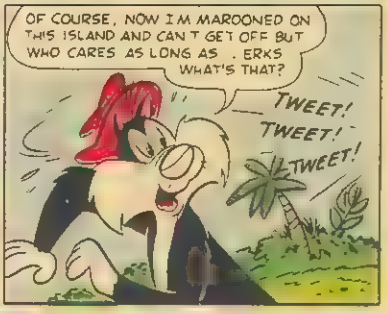

THIS IS THE L FE! I SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS YEARS AGO!

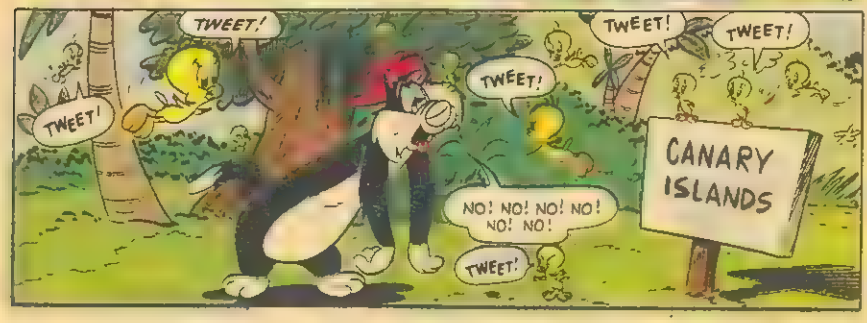

GOOD HEAVENS! I THOUGHT I SAW A TWEETY BIRD!
SHIP AHOY, OLD LAND LUBBER PUDDY TAT!

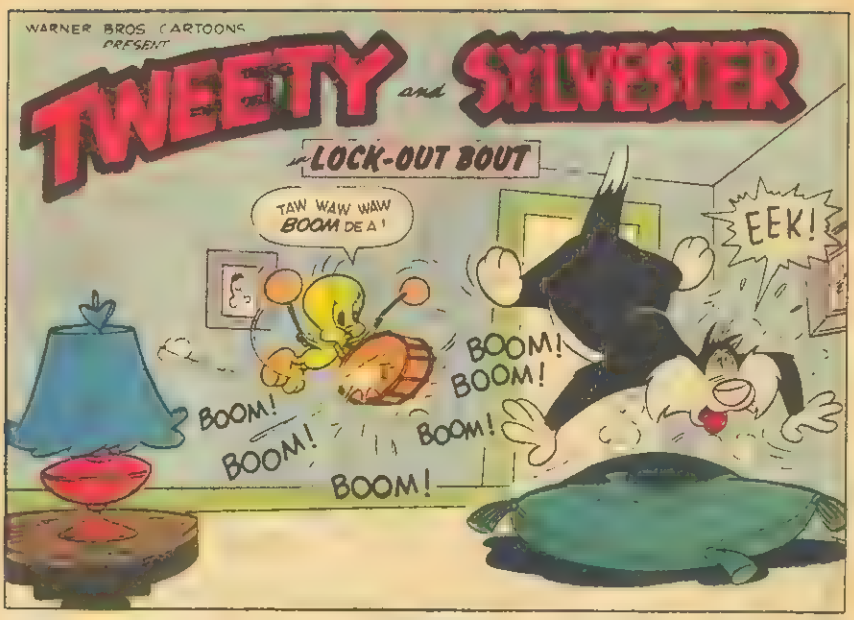

I DID! I SAW A TWEETY BIRD! LET ME OUT OF HERE!
TSK! TSK! NERVOUS OLD PUDDY!

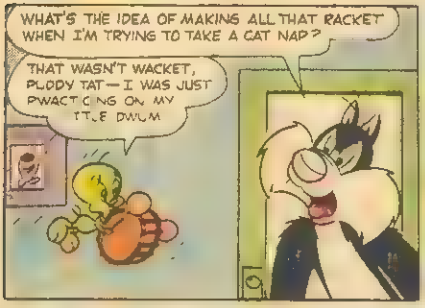

I'LL SWIM TO THAT ISLAND OVER THERE! ANYTHING TO GET AWAY FROM TWEETY BIRDS!

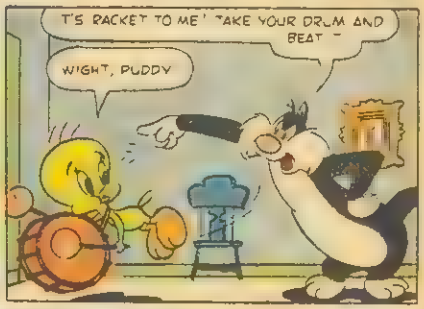

I MADE IT! I'M FREE! NEVER AGAIN WILL I HAVE TO LOOK AT A TWEETY BIRD!

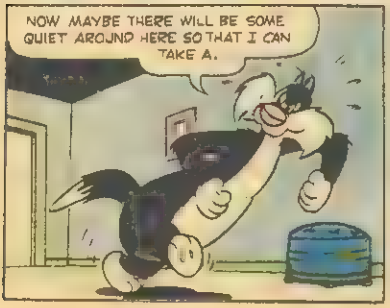

OF COURSE, NOW I M MAROONED ON THIS ISLAND AND CAN T GET OFF BUT WHO CARES AS LONG AS . ERKS WHAT'S THAT?
TWEET! TWEET! TWEET!

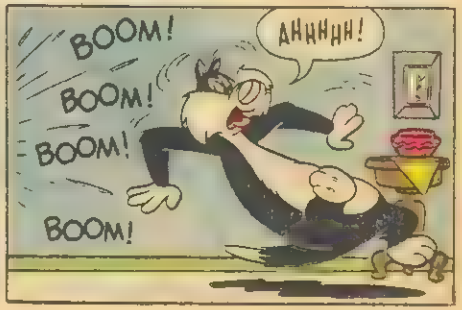

TWEET!
TWEET!
TWEET!
TWEET!
TWEET!
CANARY ISLANDS
NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO!
TWEET!

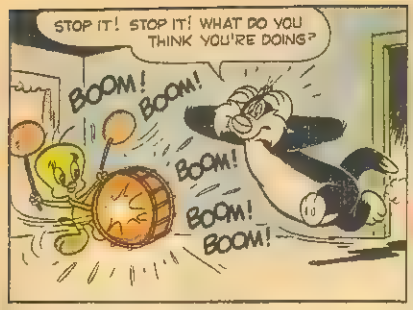

WARNER BROS CARTOONS PRESENT
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
in LOCK-OUT BOUT
TAW WAW WAW BOOM DE A!
EEK!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!

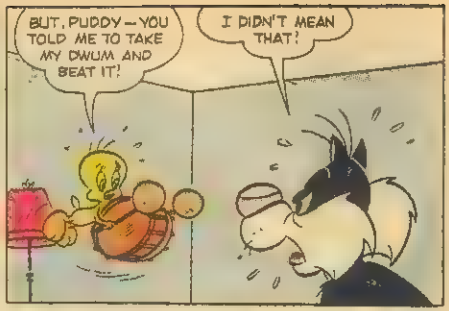

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF MAKING ALL THAT RACKET WHEN I'M TRYING TO TAKE A CAT NAP?
THAT WASN'T WACKET, PUDDY TAT — I WAS JUST PWACTICING ON MY LITTLE DWUM

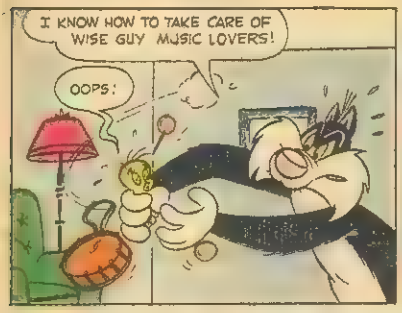

IT'S RACKET TO ME! TAKE YOUR DRUM AND BEAT —
WIGHT, PUDDY

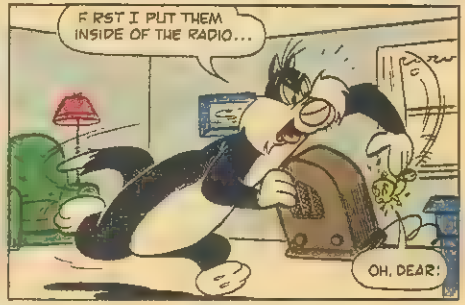

NOW MAYBE THERE WILL BE SOME QUIET AROUND HERE SO THAT I CAN TAKE A.

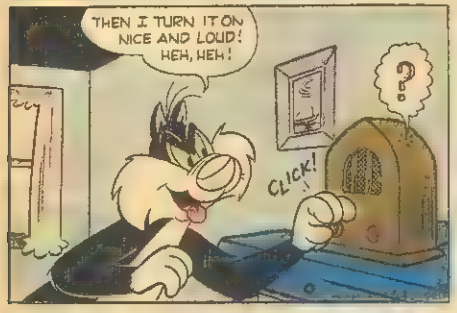

BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
AHHHHH!

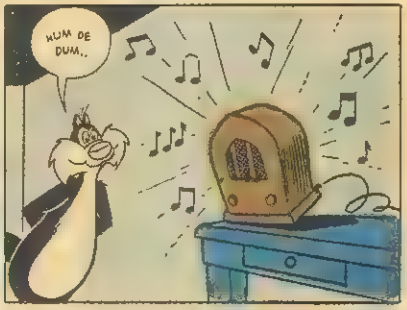

STOP IT! STOP IT! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!

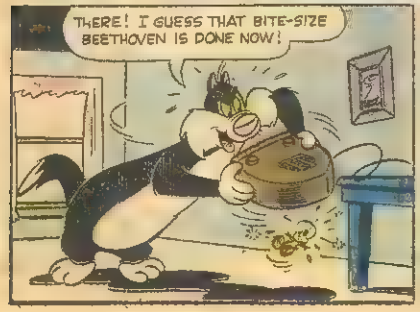

BUT, PUDDY — YOU TOLD ME TO TAKE MY DWUM AND BEAT IT!
I DIDN'T MEAN THAT!

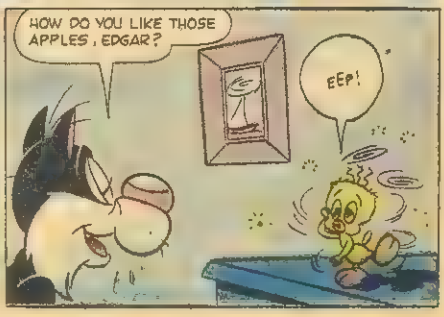

I KNOW HOW TO TAKE CARE OF WISE GUY MUSIC LOVERS!
OOPS!

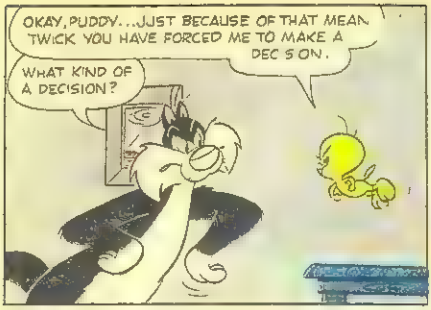

FIRST I PUT THEM INSIDE OF THE RADIO...
OH, DEAR!

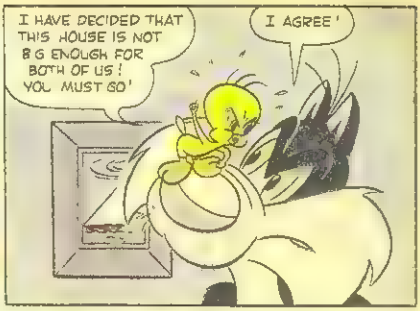

THEN I TURN IT ON NICE AND LOUD! HEH, HEH!
?
CLICK!

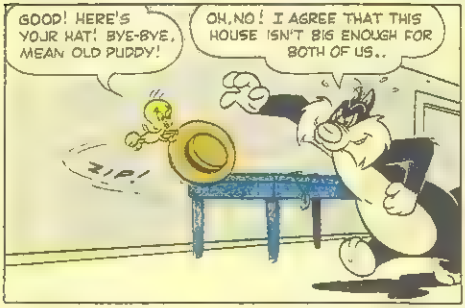

HUM DE DUM..


THERE! I GUESS THAT BITE-SIZE BEETHOVEN IS DONE NOW!

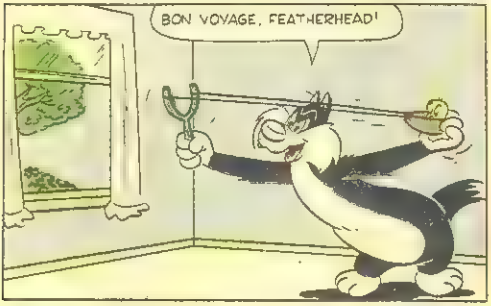

HOW DO YOU LIKE THOSE APPLES, EDGAR?
EEP!

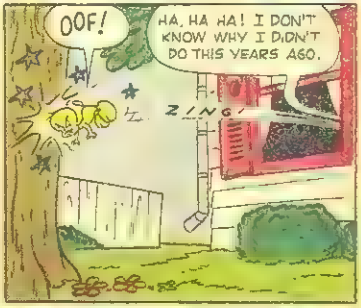

OKAY, PUDDY...JUST BECAUSE OF THAT MEAN TWICK YOU HAVE FORCED ME TO MAKE A DEC S ON.
WHAT KIND OF A DEC'SION?

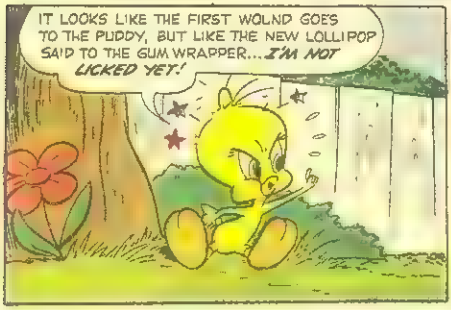

I HAVE DECIDED THAT THIS HOUSE IS NOT B G ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US! YOU MUST GO!
I AGREE!

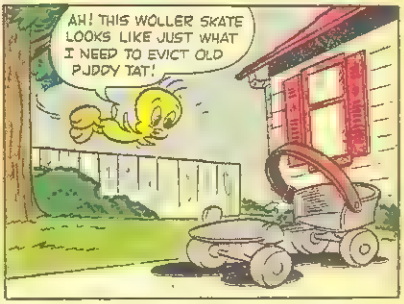

GOOD! HERE'S YOUR HAT! BYE-BYE, MEAN OLD PUDDY!
OH, NO! I AGREE THAT THIS HOUSE ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US..
ZIP!

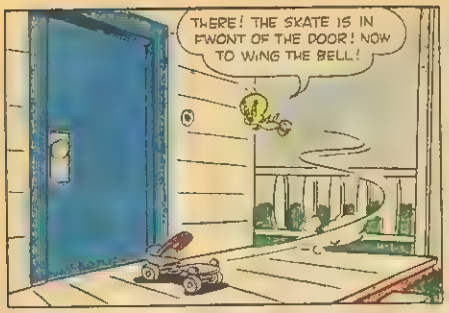
BUT I'M NOT THE ONE WHO S LEAVING! HA HA!

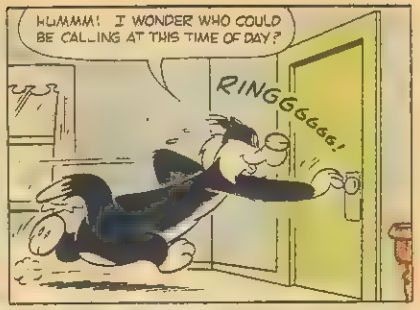

BON VOYAGE, FEATHERHEAD!

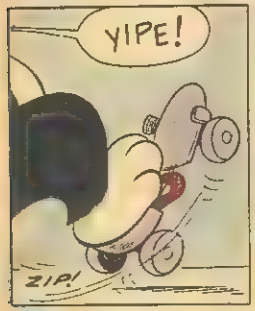

OOF!
HA, HA HA! I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T DO THIS YEARS AGO.
ZING

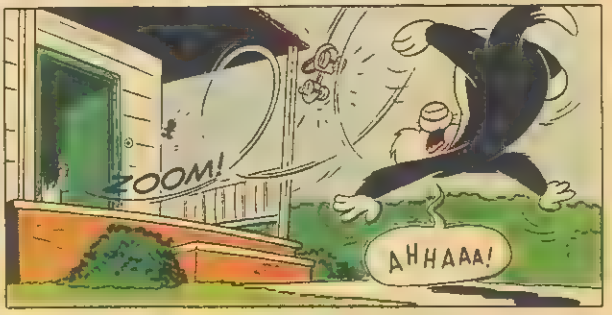

IT LOOKS LIKE THE FIRST WOUND GOES TO THE PUDDY, BUT LIKE THE NEW LOLLIPOP SAID TO THE GUM WRAPPER... I'M NOT LICKED YET!

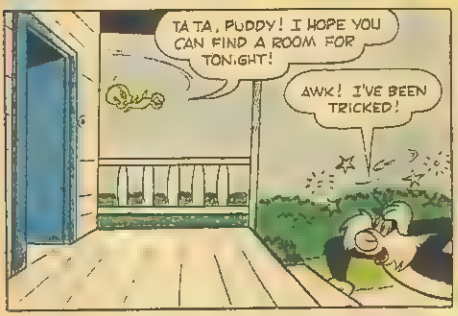

AH! THIS WOLLER SKATE LOOKS LIKE JUST WHAT I NEED TO EVICT OLD PUDDY TAT!

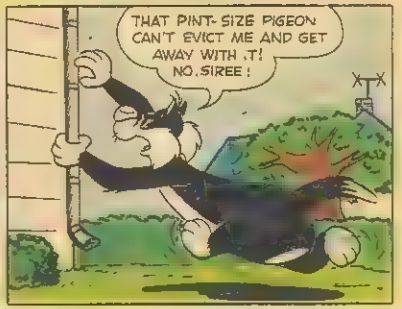

THERE! THE SKATE IS IN FWONT OF THE DOOR! NOW TO WING THE BELL!

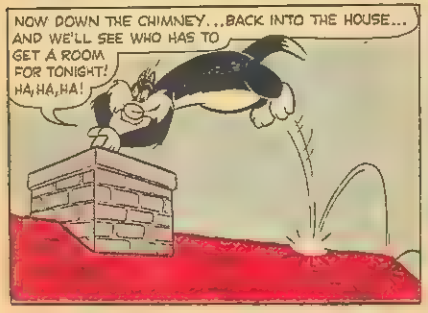

HUMMM! I WONDER WHO COULD BE CALLING AT THIS TIME OF DAY?
RINGGGGGG!

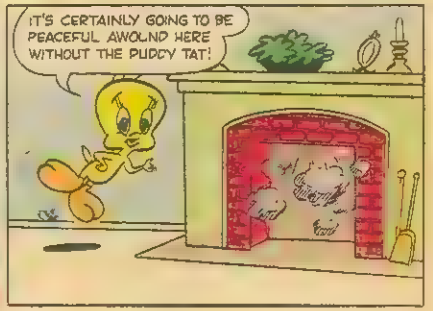

YIPE!
ZIP!

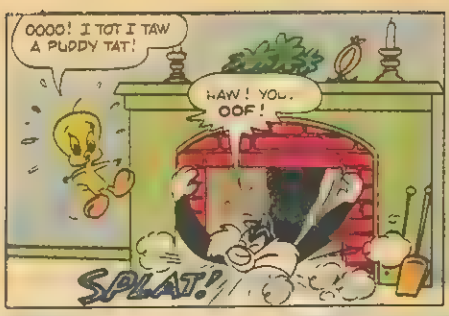

ZOOM!
AHHAAA!

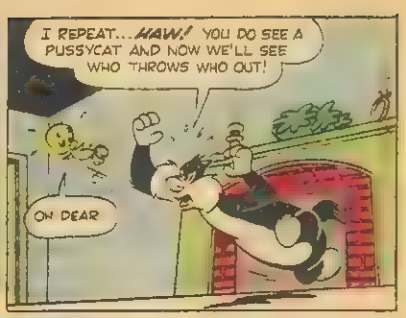

TA TA, PUDDY! I HOPE YOU CAN FIND A ROOM FOR TONIGHT!
AWK! I'VE BEEN TRICKED!

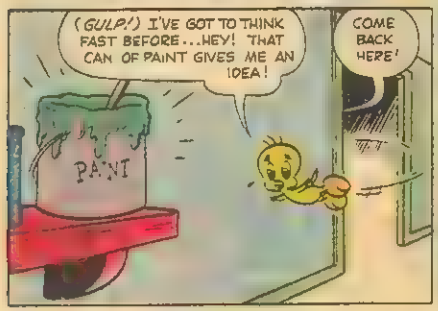

THAT PINT-SIZE PIGEON CAN'T EVICT ME AND GET AWAY WITH IT! NO, SIREE!

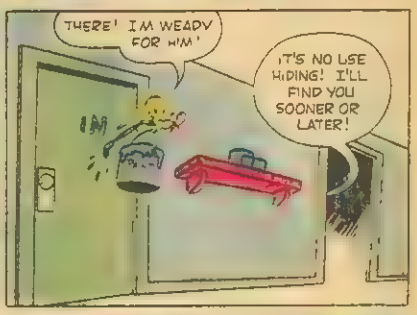

NOW DOWN THE CHIMNEY...BACK INTO THE HOUSE... AND WE'LL SEE WHO HAS TO GET A ROOM FOR TONIGHT! HA,HA,HA!

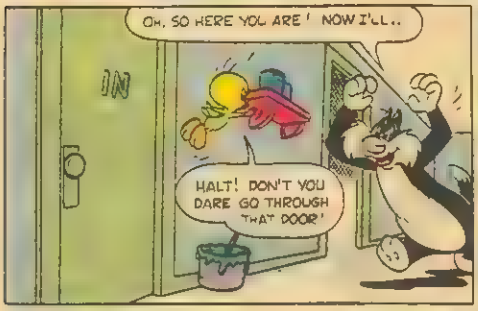

IT'S CERTAINLY GOING TO BE PEACEFUL AWOUND HERE WITHOUT THE PUDDY TAT!

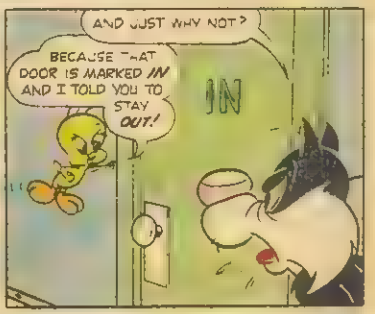

OOOO! I TOT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!
HAW! YOU. OOF!
SPLAT!

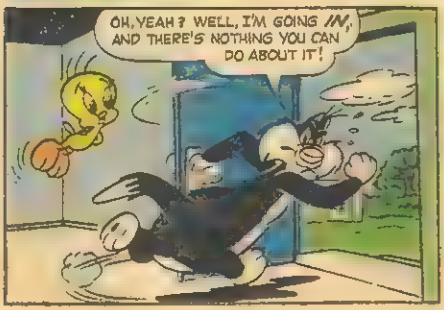

I REPEAT... HAW! YOU DO SEE A PUSSYCAT AND NOW WE'LL SEE WHO THROWS WHO OUT!
OH DEAR

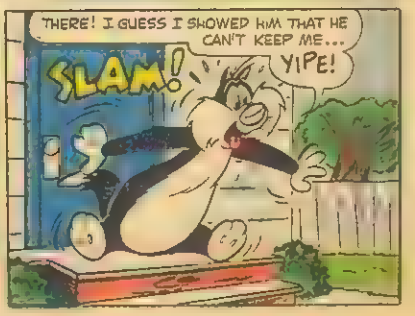

(GULP!) I'VE GOT TO THINK FAST BEFORE...HEY! THAT CAN OF PAINT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
COME BACK HERE!
PAINT

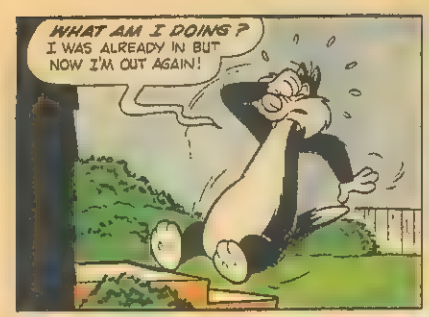

THERE! I'M READY FOR HIM!
IT'S NO USE HIDING! I'LL FIND YOU SOONER OR LATER!
IN

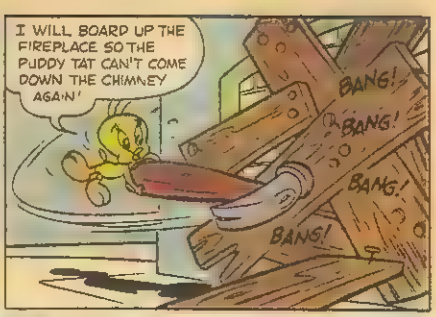

OH, SO HERE YOU ARE! NOW I'LL..
HALT! DON'T YOU DARE GO THROUGH THAT DOOR!
IN

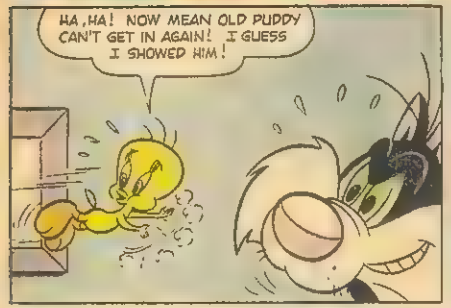

AND JUST WHY NOT?
BECAUSE THAT DOOR IS MARKED IN AND I TOLD YOU TO STAY OUT!
IN

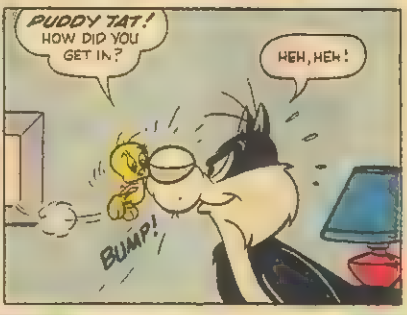

OH, YEAH? WELL, I'M GOING IN, AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT!

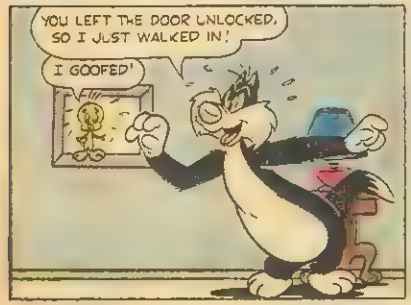

THERE! I GUESS I SHOWED HIM THAT HE CAN'T KEEP ME...
SLAM!
YIPE!

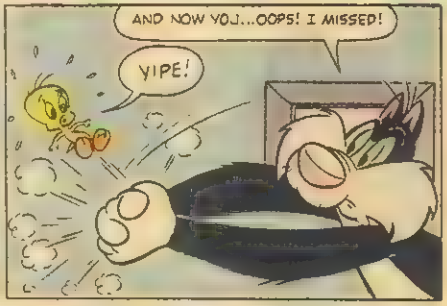

WHAT AM I DOING ?
I WAS ALREADY IN BUT NOW I'M OUT AGAIN!

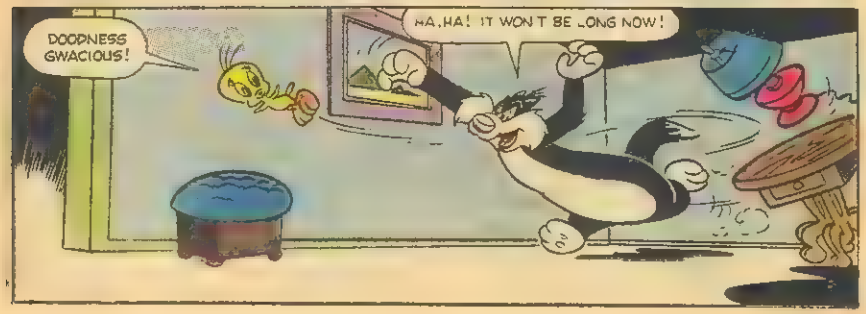

I WILL BOARD UP THE FIREPLACE SO THE PUDDY TAT CAN'T COME DOWN THE CHIMNEY AGAIN!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

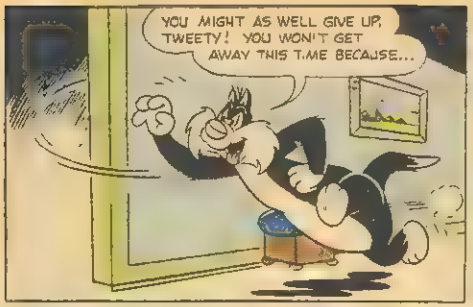

HA, HA! NOW MEAN OLD PUDDY CAN'T GET IN AGAIN! I GUESS I SHOWED HIM!

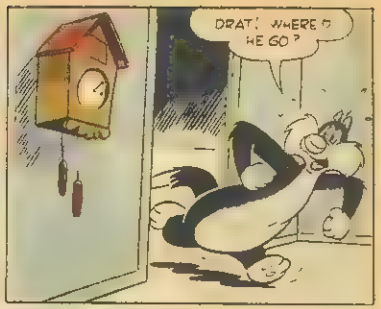

PUDDY TAT!
HOW DID YOU GET IN?
HEH, HEH!
BUMP!

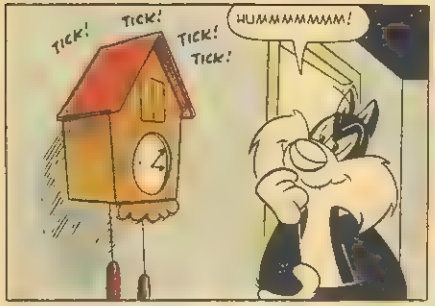

YOU LEFT THE DOOR UNLOCKED, SO I JUST WALKED IN!
I GOOFED!

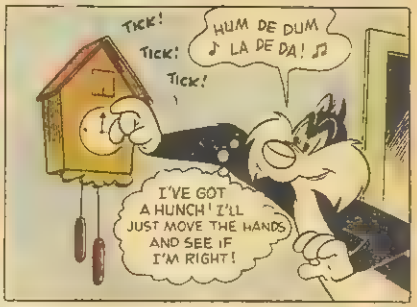

AND NOW YOU...OOPS! I MISSED!
YIPE!

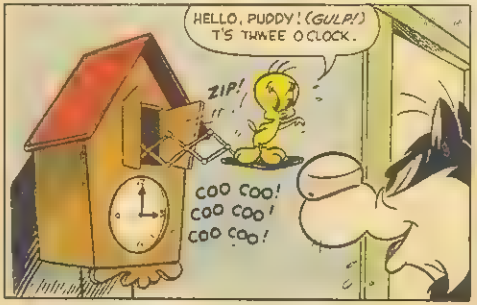

DOODNESS GWACIOUS!
HA, HA! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!

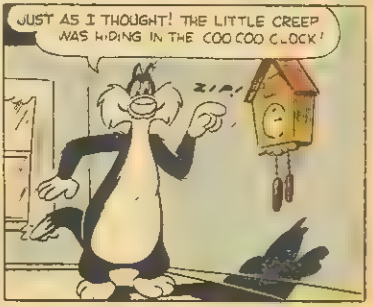

YOU MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP, TWEETY! YOU WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME BECAUSE...

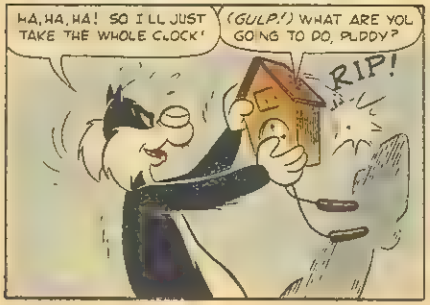

DRAT! WHERE DID HE GO?

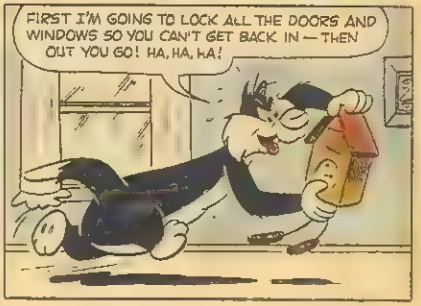

TICK!
TICK!
TICK!
TICK!
HUMMMMMMMM!

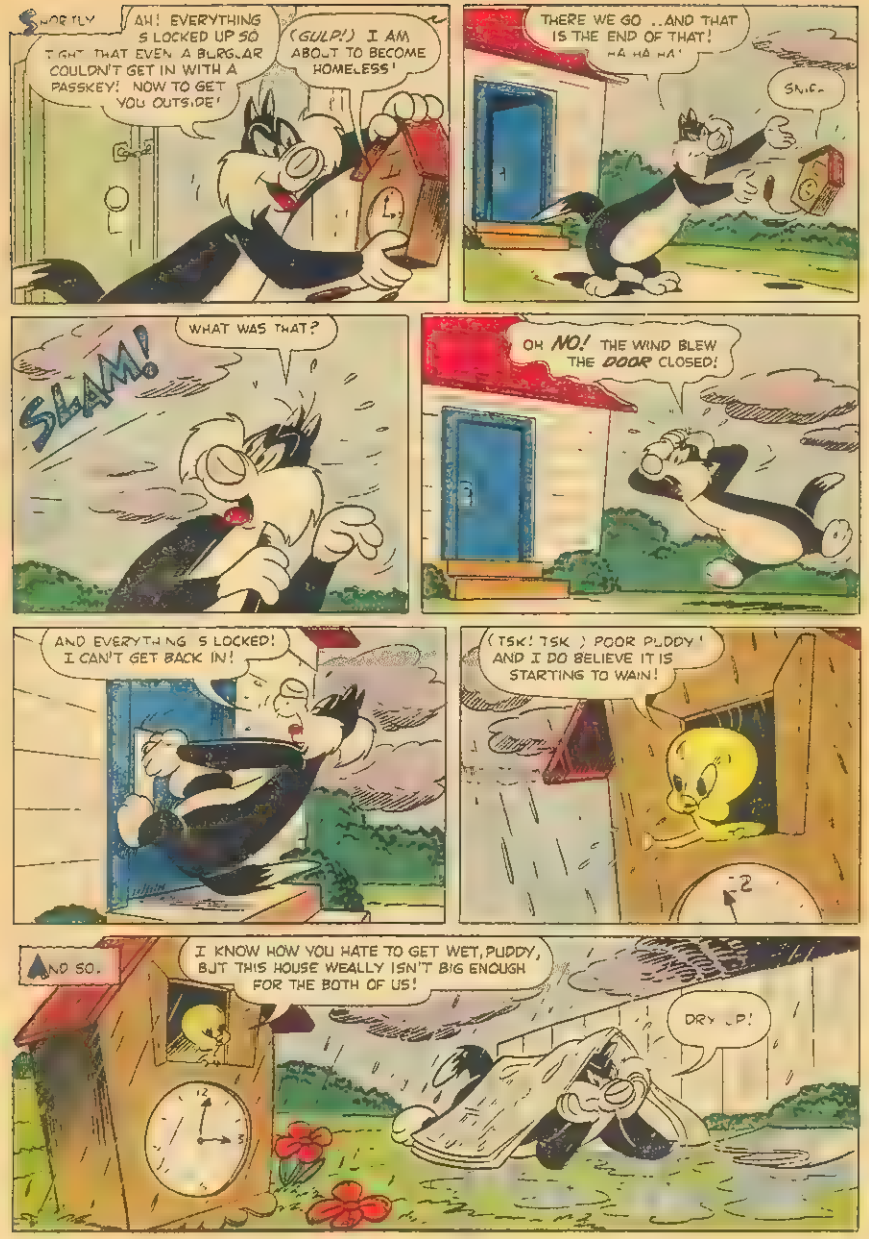

TICK!
TICK!
TICK!
HUM DE DUM ♪ LA DE DA! ♫
I'VE GOT A HUNCH! I'LL JUST MOVE THE HANDS AND SEE IF I'M RIGHT!

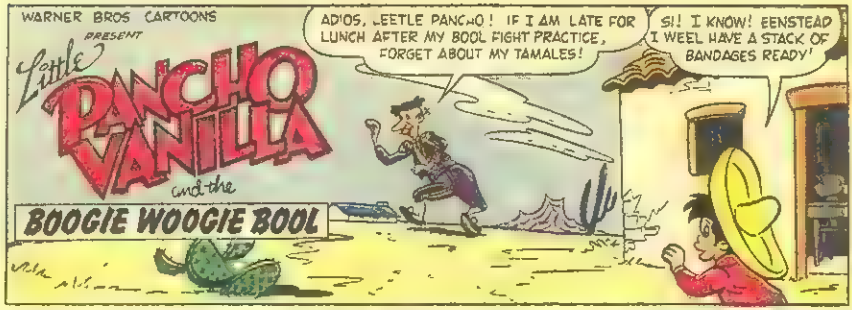

HELLO, PUDDY! (GULP!) T'S THWEE O CLOCK.
ZIP!
COO COO! COO COO! COO COO!

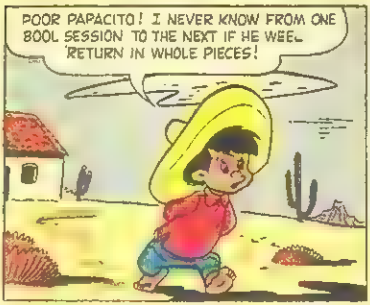

JUST AS I THOUGHT! THE LITTLE CREEP WAS HIDING IN THE COO COO CLOCK!
ZIP!

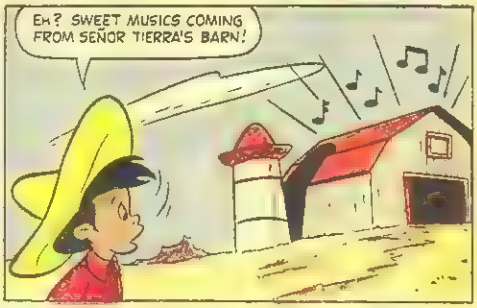

HA, HA, HA! SO I'LL JUST TAKE THE WHOLE CLOCK!
(GULP!) WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, PUDDY?
RIP!

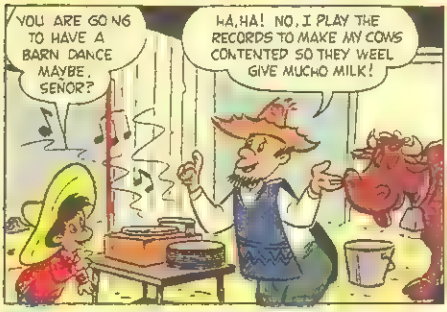

FIRST I'M GOING TO LOCK ALL THE DOORS AND WINDOWS SO YOU CAN'T GET BACK IN — THEN OUT YOU GO! HA, HA, HA!

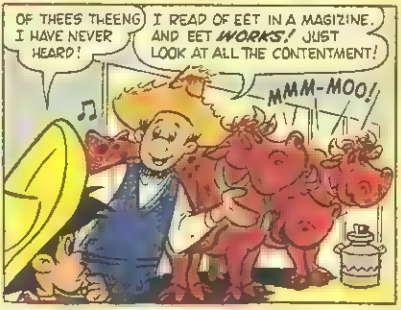

SHORTLY
AH! EVERYTHING S LOCKED UP SO TIGHT THAT EVEN A BURGLAR COULDN'T GET IN WITH A PASSKEY! NOW TO GET YOU OUTSIDE!
(GULP!) I AM ABOUT TO BECOME HOMELESS!
THERE WE GO ..AND THAT IS THE END OF THAT! HA HA HA!
SNICK
WHAT WAS THAT?
SLAM!
OH NO! THE WIND BLEW THE DOOR CLOSED!
AND EVERYTHING S LOCKED! I CAN'T GET BACK IN!
(TSK! TSK ) POOR PUDDY! AND I DO BELIEVE IT IS STARTING TO WAIN!
AND SO.
I KNOW HOW YOU HATE TO GET WET, PUDDY, BUT THIS HOUSE WEALLY ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR THE BOTH OF US!
DRY UP!

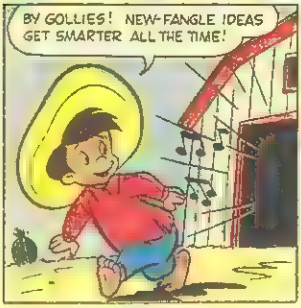

WARNER BROS CARTOONS
PRESENT
Little PANCHO VANILLA and the BOOGIE WOOGIE BOOL
ADIOS, LEETLE PANCHO! IF I AM LATE FOR LUNCH AFTER MY BOOL FIGHT PRACTICE, FORGET ABOUT MY TAMALES!
SI! I KNOW! EENSTEAD I WEEL HAVE A STACK OF BANDAGES READY!


POOR PAPACITO! I NEVER KNOW FROM ONE BOOL SESSION TO THE NEXT IF HE WEEL RETURN IN WHOLE PIECES!

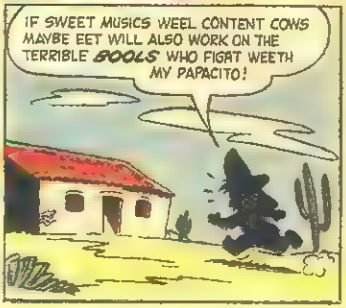

EH? SWEET MUSICS COMING FROM SEÑOR TIERRA'S BARN!

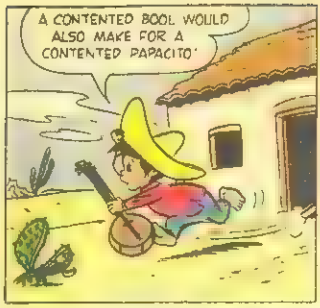

YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE A BARN DANCE MAYBE, SEÑOR?
HA, HA! NO, I PLAY THE RECORDS TO MAKE MY COWS CONTENTED SO THEY WEEL GIVE MUCHO MILK!

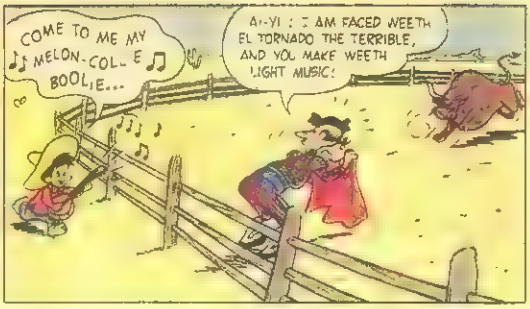

OF THEES THEENG I HAVE NEVER HEARD!
I READ OF EET IN A MAGIZINE, AND EET WORKS! JUST LOOK AT ALL THE CONTENTMENT!
MMM-MOO!

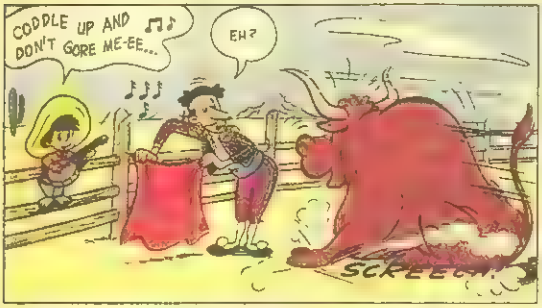

BY GOLLIES! NEW-FANGLE IDEAS GET SMARTER ALL THE TIME!

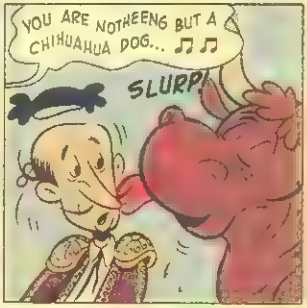
SAY! I AM JUST HAVING THE IDEA FLASH MYSELF!

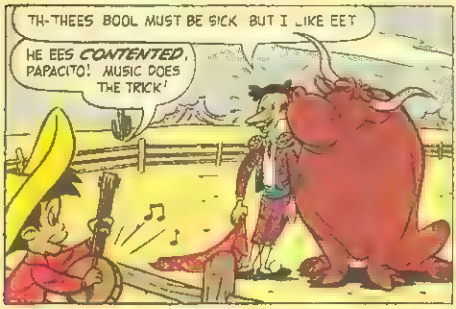

IF SWEET MUSICS WEEL CONTENT COWS MAYBE EET WILL ALSO WORK ON THE TERRIBLE BOOLS WHO FIGHT WEETH MY PAPACITO!


A CONTENTED BOOL WOULD ALSO MAKE FOR A CONTENTED PAPACITO!

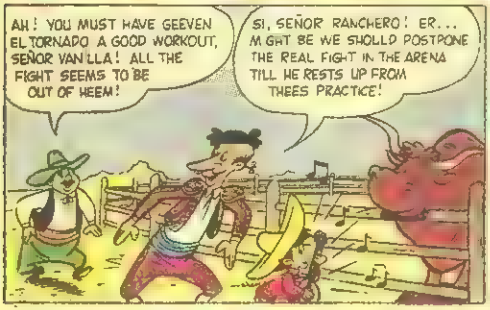

COME TO ME MY MELON-COL-E BOOL-IE...
AI-YI ! I AM FACED WEETH EL TORNADO THE TERRIBLE, AND YOU MAKE WEETH LIGHT MUSIC!

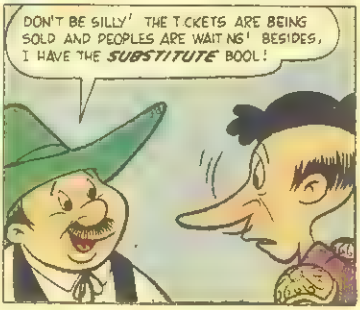

CODDLE UP AND DON'T GORE ME-EE...
EH?
SCREECH!

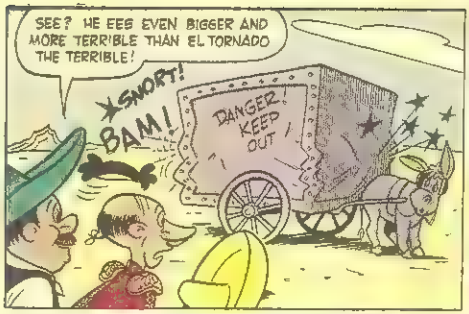

YOU ARE NOTHEENS BUT A CHIHUAHUA DOG...
SLURP!


TH-THEES BOOL MUST BE SICK BUT I LIKE EET
HE EES CONTENTED, PAPACITO! MUSIC DOES THE TRICK!

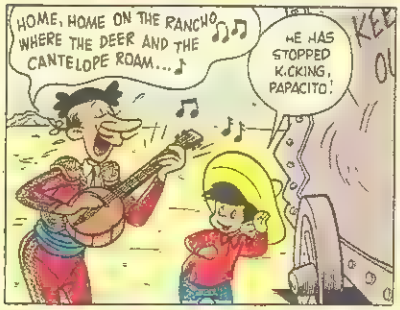
CONTENTED ? MUSIC? HEH.HEH! DON'T STOP TILL I GET OUT!
EEN OLD TACOS CEETY THE LIVING EES FINE, THE WOMEN ARE PRETTY AND THE TACOS DIVINE!


AH! YOU MUST HAVE GEEVEN EL TORNADO A GOOD WORKOUT, SEÑOR VAN'LLA! ALL THE FIGHT SEEMS TO BE OUT OF HEEM!
SI, SEÑOR RANCHERO! ER... M GHT BE WE SHOLLD POSTPONE THE REAL FIGHT IN THE ARENA TILL HE RESTS UP FROM THEES PRACTICE!

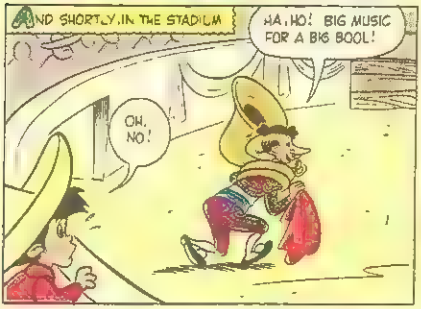

DON'T BE SILLY! THE TICKETS ARE BEING SOLD AND PEOPLES ARE WAIT NG! BESIDES, I HAVE THE SUBSTITUTE BOOL!

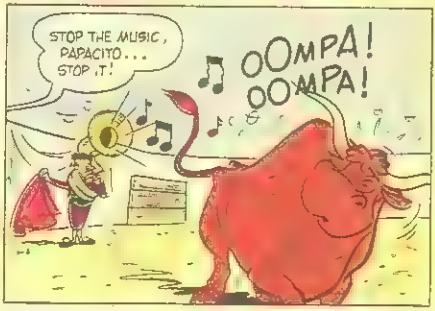

SEE? HE EES EVEN BIGGER AND MORE TERR'BLE THAN EL TORNADO THE TERRIBLE!
SNORT!
BAM!
DANGER KEEP OUT

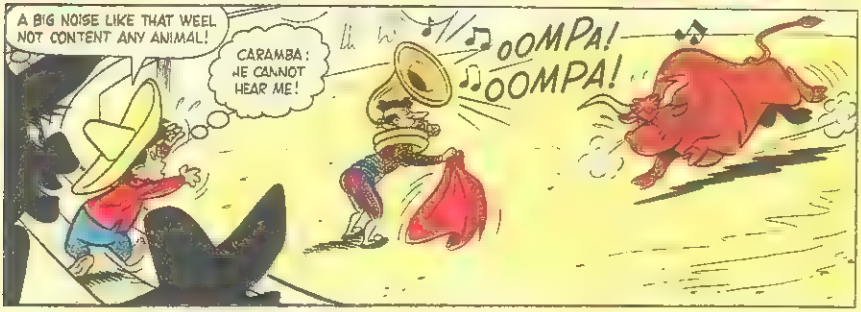
PREPARE TO DEFEND YOURSELF.
ER...DO YOU THEENK I CAN CONTENT A BOOL WEETH MUSIC, TOO, PANCHO?
TRY EET!


HOME, HOME ON THE RANCHO WHERE THE DEER AND THE CANTELOPE ROAM...♪
HE HAS STOPPED K.CKING, PAPACITO!

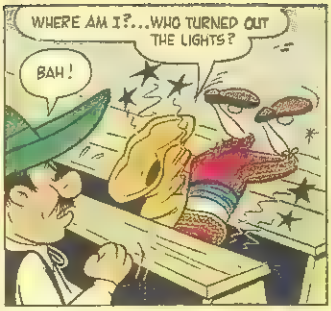
GOOD! BUT I WEEL TAKE NO CHANCES WEETH SUCH A BIG BOOL! I WEEL BUY A BIGGER MUSIC MAKER FOR MYSELF TO USE EEN THE RING!
THEN I WEEL LEAVE MY LEETLE BANJO AT HOME.


AND SHORTLY, IN THE STADIUM
HA, HO! BIG MUSIC FOR A BIG BOOL!
OH, NO!

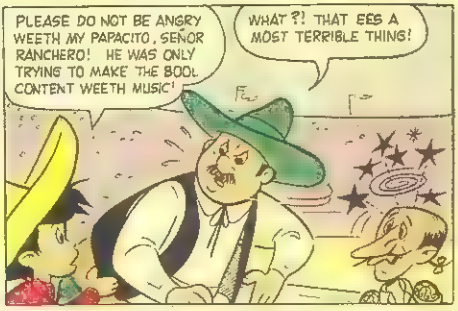

STOP THE MUSIC, PAPACITO... STOP IT!
OOMPA! OOMPA!

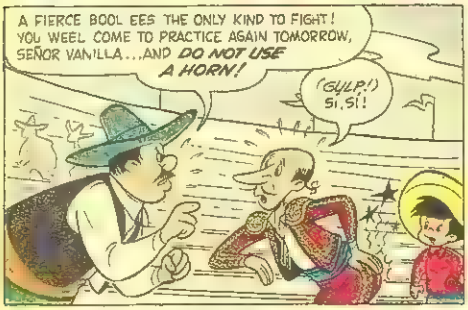

A BIG NOISE LIKE THAT WEEL NOT CONTENT ANY ANIMAL!
CARAMBA: HE CANNOT HEAR ME!
OOMPA! OOMPA!

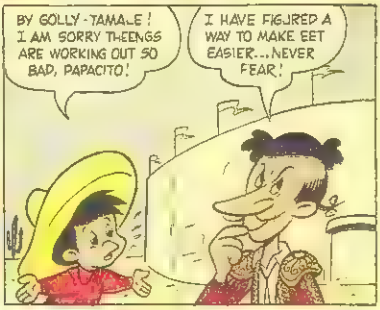
SEE, PAPACITO? YOU HAVE GEEVEN HIM DIS CONTENTMENT!

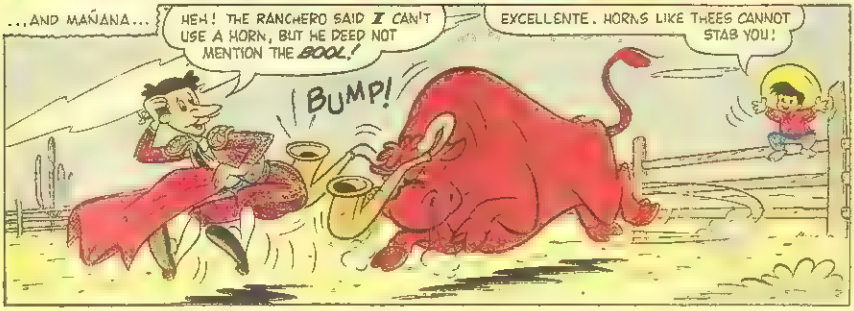

WHERE AM I?...WHO TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS?
BAH!

I HAVE NEVER SEEN SUCH FOOLISHNESS EEN THE BULLRING!
AND I HAVE NEVER SEEN SO MANY STARS!

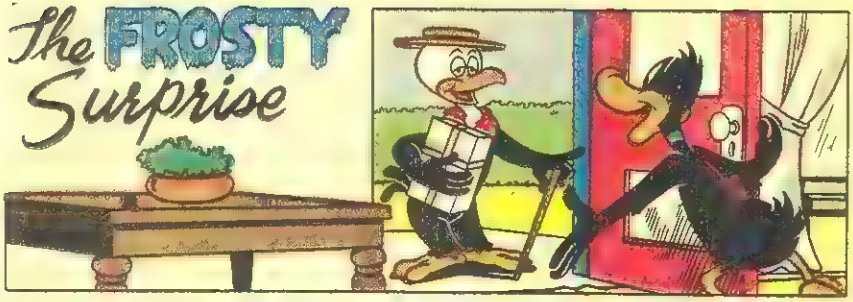

PLEASE DO NOT BE ANGRY WEETH MY PAPACITO, SEÑOR RANCHERO! HE WAS ONLY TRYING TO MAKE THE BOOL CONTENT WEETH MUSIC!
WHAT?! THAT EES A MOST TERRIBLE THING!


A FIERCE BOOL EES THE ONLY KIND TO FIGHT! YOU WEEL COME TO PRACTICE AGAIN TOMORROW, SEÑOR VANILLA...AND DO NOT USE A HORN!
(GULP!) SI, SI!


BY GOLLY-TAMALE! I AM SORRY THEENGS ARE WORKING OUT SO BAD, PAPACITO!
I HAVE FIGURED A WAY TO MAKE EET EASIER...NEVER FEAR!


...AND MAÑANA...
HEH! THE RANCHERO SAID I CAN'T USE A HORN, BUT HE DEED NOT MENTION THE BOOL!
BUMP!
EXCELLENTE. HORNS LIKE THEES CANNOT STAB YOU!

# The FROSTY Surprise



"Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you!" sang Daffy Duck as he strolled toward his home. "Happy birthday dear . . ."

"Somebody's birthday?" interrupted Beaky Buzzard who was leaning on a mailbox as Daffy came by.

"Why yes, chum!" exclaimed Daffy. "Now that you mention it, it is. The birthday of a very dear and valued bosom pal. A most charming and intelligent fellow if I do say so myself."

"Well, well," muttered Beaky to himself as he fell in step along side of Daffy. "The description certainly fits me, but I know today isn't *my* birthday.

"Aha!" he cried suddenly. "I know whose birthday it is! It's Mr. Frosty's, owner of the Super Duper Tutti Frutti Ice Cream Palace!"

"Maybe yes and maybe no," teased Daffy. "I'm not talking." He knew that Beaky was being curious and only guessing.

"That's who it is, all right," Beaky kept on, sounding quite sure of himself.

Then Beaky reasoned that this would be a good time to get on the good side of Mr. Frosty and win for himself some of that delicious tutti frutti ice cream. Then Daffy would be on the outside, and he would be in solid with Mr. Frosty.

"Say, pal!" Beaky asked, smiling and putting his arm around Daffy's shoulder. "Do you think your friend would mind if I offered my congratulations?"

"I don't think so," chuckled Daffy craftily. "Come over to my house later today, I'm having a little surprise party. But don't blame me if it's not the person you think it is."

"Gee thanks, pal," replied Beaky pumping Daffy's hand vigorously. "That's decent of you!"

"See you later then," said Daffy, with a cagey grin on his face, as he hurried off.

"Haw-haw!" smirked Beaky when he was alone. "First I'll have to earn some money for a present to give Mr. Frosty. It'll mean work, but this investment is going to pay big dividends. Yes sir, Beaky Buzzard, you are one shrewd fellow!"

All morning Beaky ran errands, watched babies, and mowed lawns to earn money for the gift. All the time he was working, visions of triple decker ice cream cones kept popping up before his eyes.

Later in the afternoon, Beaky arrived at Daffy's house. He was all slicked up in his Sunday finery to make the best impression possible.

"Here I am," he cried eagerly when Daffy opened the door. "Where's your guest? I have a present for him."

"Thanks!" shouted Daffy as he grabbed the gift out of Beaky's hands. "Just what I've always wanted!"

"Just what you've always wanted?" cried Beaky unbelievingly.

"Sure" chuckled Daffy. "Today's *my* birthday!"

"I've been tricked!" shouted Beaky outraged. "Where's the surprise party?"

"You tricked yourself," explained Daffy, "when you tried to outwit the clever Daffy Duck. I told you not to blame me if it wasn't Mr. Frosty's birthday."

"Drat the luck," growled Beaky as he slinked away, "I guess I'm the only surprised party around here!"

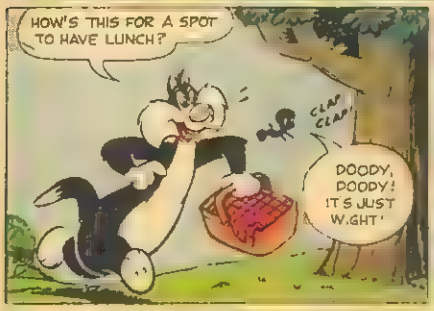
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
Present

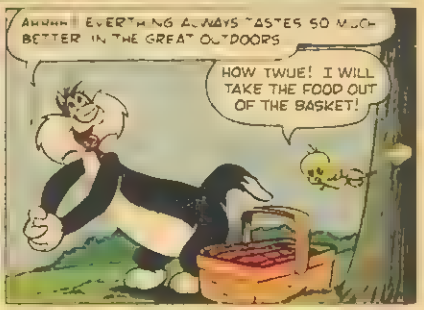
# TWEETY and SYLVESTER

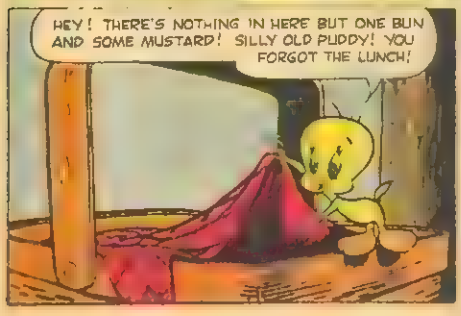
## PICNIC PANIC

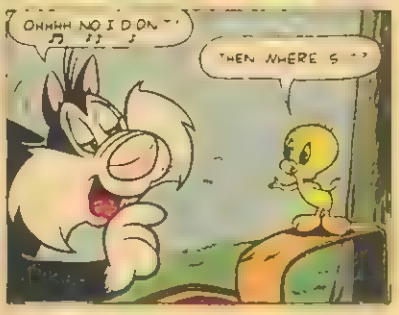
IT WAS CERTAINLY NICE OF YOU TO ASK ME TO GO ON YOUR PICNIC WITH YOU, NICE OLD PUDDY TAT!

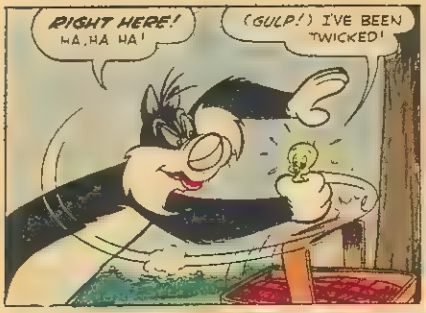
TUT, TUT! I WOULDN'T THINK OF HAVING A PICNIC WITHOUT YOU!

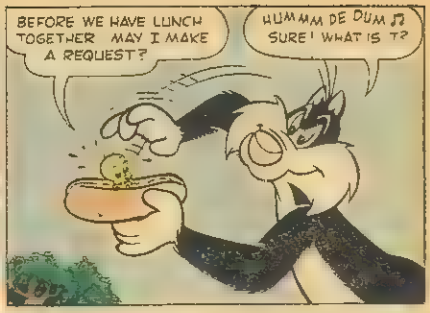


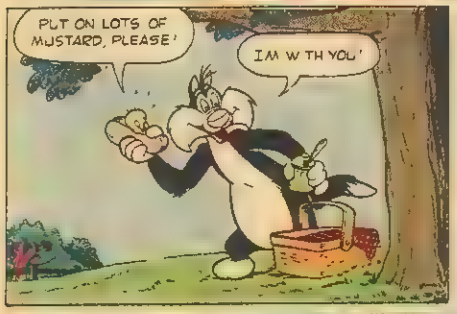



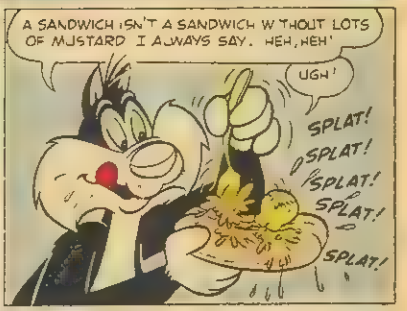



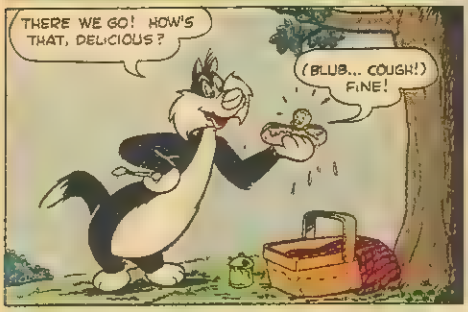



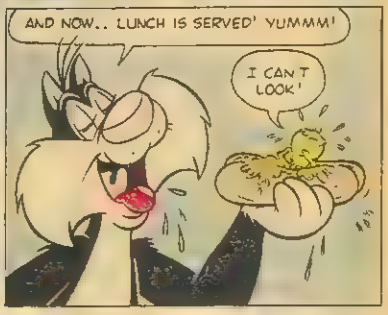

RIGHT HERE! HA, HA HA!
(GULP!) I'VE BEEN TWICKED!

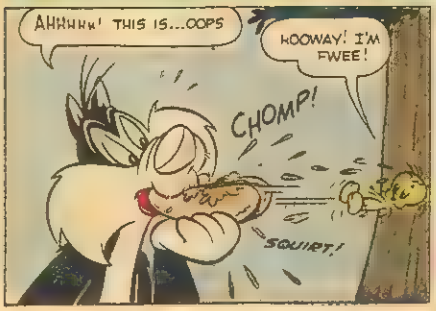

BEFORE WE HAVE LUNCH TOGETHER MAY I MAKE A REQUEST?
HUMMM DE DUM ♫ SURE! WHAT IS IT?

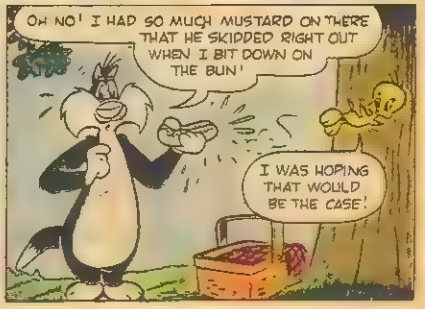

PUT ON LOTS OF MUSTARD, PLEASE!
I'M W TH YOU!


A SANDWICH ISN'T A SANDWICH W THOUT LOTS OF MUSTARD I ALWAYS SAY. HEH, HEH!
UGH!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!

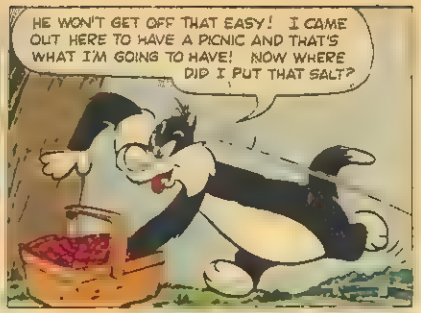

THERE WE GO! HOW'S THAT, DELICIOUS?
(BLUB... COUGH!) FINE!

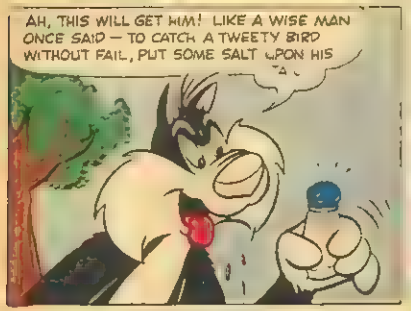

AND NOW.. LUNCH IS SERVED! YUMMM!
I CAN'T LOOK!


AHHHHH! THIS IS...OOPS
HOOWAY! I'M FWEE!
CHOMP!
SQUIRT!

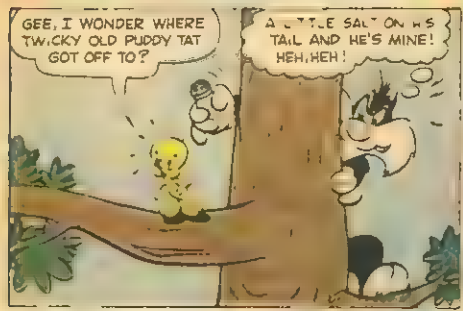

OH NO! I HAD SO MUCH MUSTARD ON THERE THAT HE SKIDDED RIGHT OUT WHEN I BIT DOWN ON THE BUN!
I WAS HOPING THAT WOULD BE THE CASE!

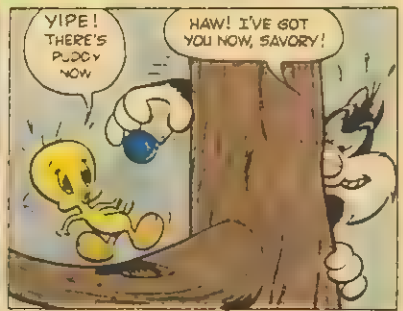
COME DOWN OUT OF THAT TREE! I REFUSE TO LET YOU RUIN MY PICNIC!
NO! IF I COME DOWN YOU WILL RUIN MY WHOLE DAY!


HE WON'T GET OFF THAT EASY! I CAME OUT HERE TO HAVE A PICNIC AND THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING TO HAVE! NOW WHERE DID I PUT THAT SALT?


AH, THIS WILL GET HIM! LIKE A WISE MAN ONCE SAID — TO CATCH A TWEETY BIRD WITHOUT FAIL, PUT SOME SALT UPON HIS TAIL

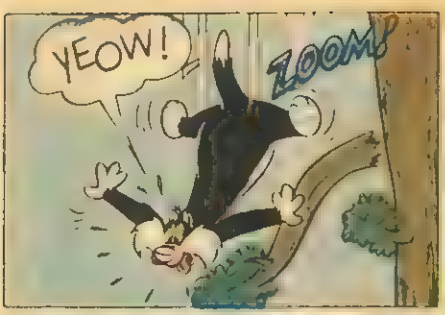
NOW TO SNEAK UP THE TREE AND RECAPTURE MY PICNIC LUNCH! HAHAHAHA!

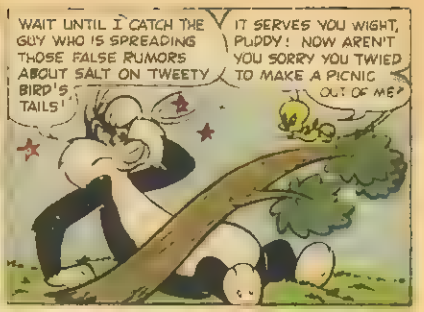

GEE, I WONDER WHERE TWICKY OLD PUDDY TAT GOT OFF TO?
A LITTLE SALT ON HIS TAIL AND HE'S MINE! HEH, HEH!

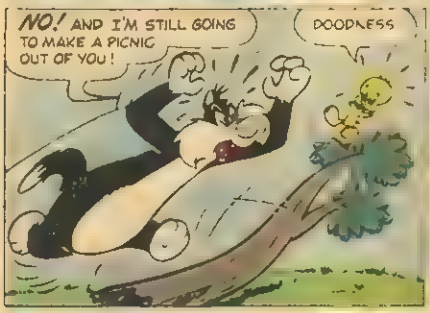

YIPE! THERE'S PUDDY NOW
HAW! I'VE GOT YOU NOW, SAVORY!

IT'S NO USE TRYING TO GET AWAY! YOU CAN'T FLY WITH SALT ON YOUR TAIL!

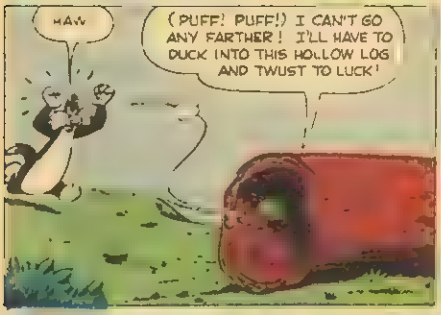
NOW WHOEVER TOLD YOU A SILLY THING LIKE THAT?
HEY! YOU CAN'T... OOPS!
CRACK!

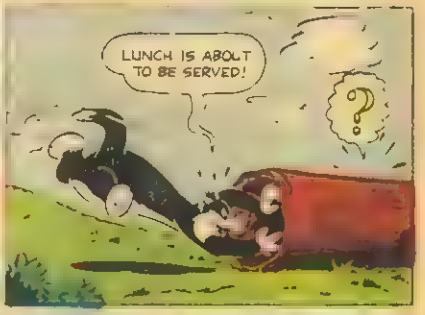

YEOW!
ZOOM!

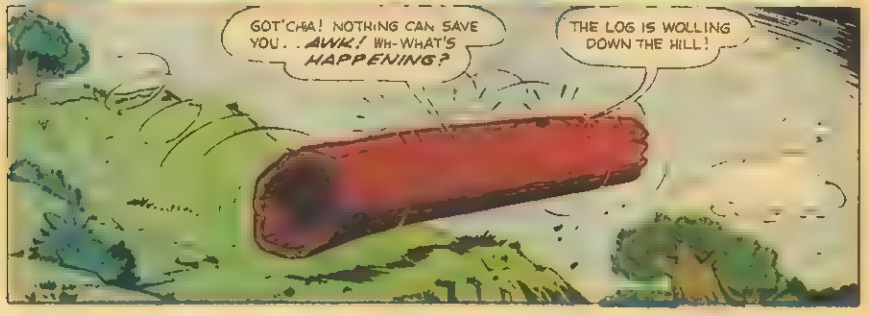

WAIT UNTIL I CATCH THE GUY WHO IS SPREADING THOSE FALSE RUMORS ABOUT SALT ON TWEETY BIRD'S TAILS!
IT SERVES YOU WIGHT, PUDDY! NOW AREN'T YOU SORRY YOU TWIED TO MAKE A PICNIC OUT OF ME?

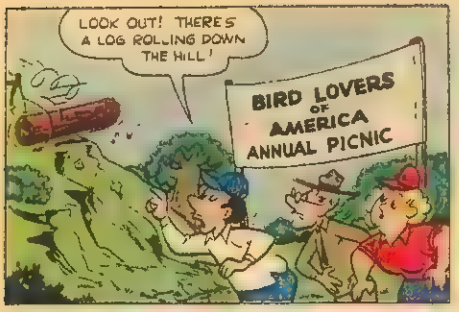

NO! AND I'M STILL GOING TO MAKE A PICNIC OUT OF YOU!
DOODNESS

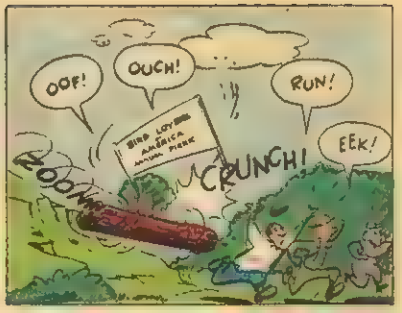
YOU WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME
(GULP!) OLD PUDDY CERTAINLY HAS A ONE-TWACK MIND.

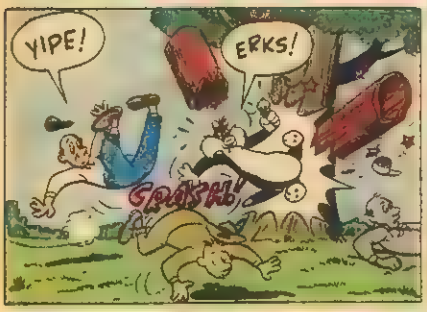

HAW
(PUFF! PUFF!) I CAN'T GO ANY FARTHER! I'LL HAVE TO DUCK INTO THIS HOLLOW LOG AND TWUST TO LUCK!

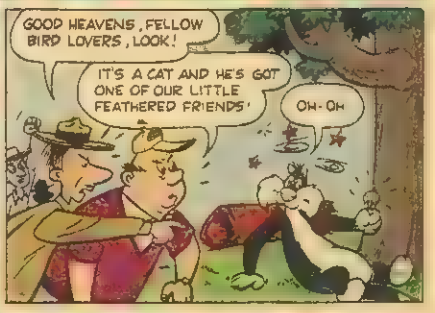

LUNCH IS ABOUT TO BE SERVED!
?

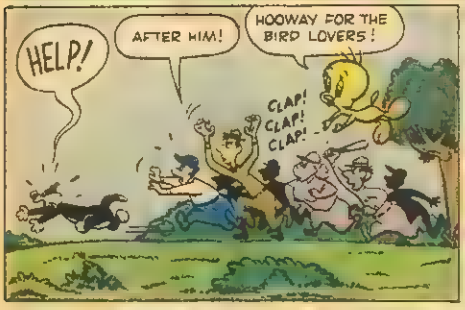

GOT'CHA! NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU. . AWK! WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THE LOG IS WOLLING DOWN THE HILL!

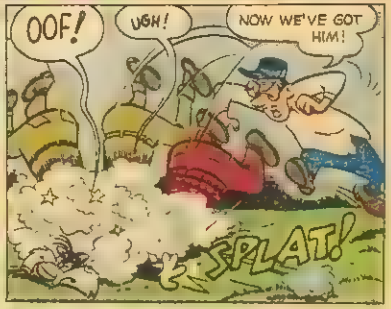

LOOK OUT! THERE'S A LOG ROLLING DOWN THE HILL!
BIRD LOVERS OF AMERICA ANNUAL PICNIC

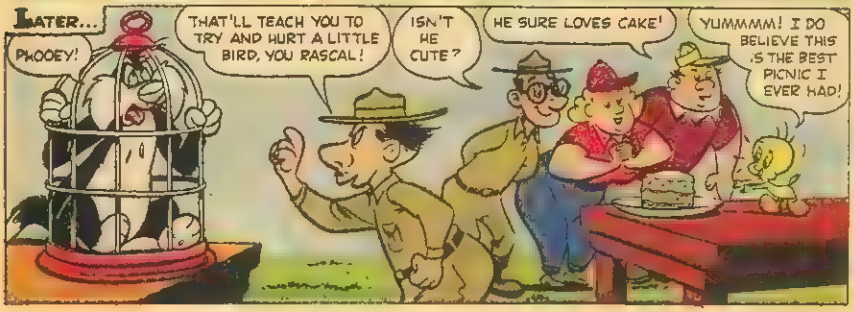

OOF!
OUCH!
RUN!
EEK!
ZOOM!
CRUNCH!


YIPE!
ERKS!
SPLASH!


GOOD HEAVENS, FELLOW BIRD LOVERS, LOOK!
IT'S A CAT AND HE'S GOT ONE OF OUR LITTLE FEATHERED FRIENDS!
OH-OH


HELP!
AFTER HIM!
HOOWAY FOR THE BIRD LOVERS!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!


OOF!
UGH!
NOW WE'VE GOT HIM!
SPLAT!


LATER...
PHOOEY!
THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO TRY AND HURT A LITTLE BIRD, YOU RASCAL!
ISN'T HE CUTE?
HE SURE LOVES CAKE!
YUMMMM! I DO BELIEVE THIS IS THE BEST PICNIC I EVER HAD!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

# TWEETY and SYLVESTER

## in PINK RIBBON BLUES

OOPS! I TOT I TAW A PUDDY TAT.

GULP!

I DID! I TAW A PUDDY TAT AND THERE HE IS.

PUT THAT LID BACK!

BUT PUDDY, WHY ARE YOU HIDING IN THAT OLD BARREL?

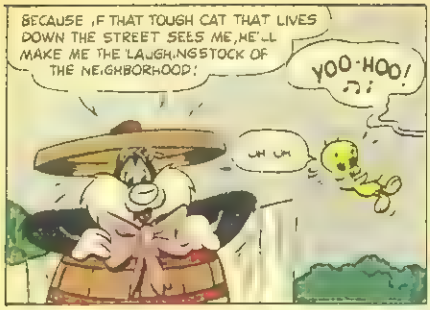
YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY I'M HIDING? WELL, I'LL SHOW YOU WHY

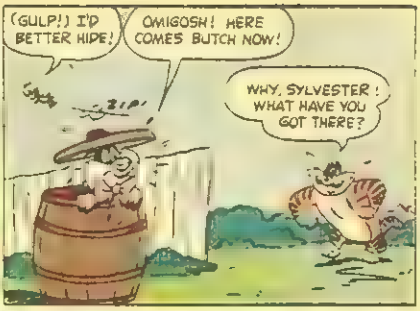
THIS IS WHY I M HIDING IN THE BARREL!

MY! WHAT A PWETTY PINK WIBBON! WHERE DID YOU GET IT, PUDDY?

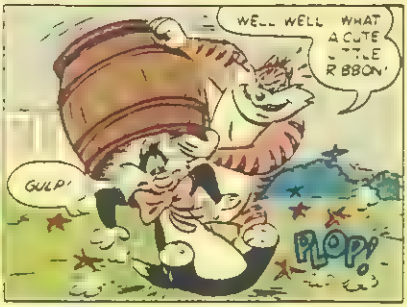
GRANNY PUT IT ON ME! SHE SAYS IT'S WHAT THE BEST DRESSED CATS ARE WEARING THIS SEASON.

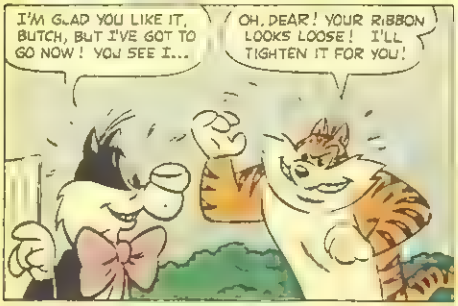
IT GOES WELL WITH YOUR EYES! WHY DO YOU WANT TO HIDE IT?

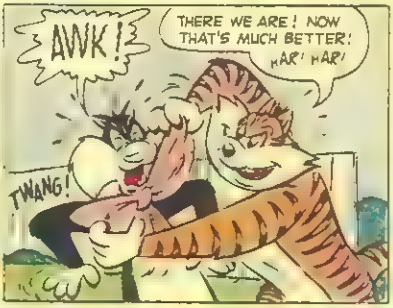

BECAUSE IF THAT TOUGH CAT THAT LIVES DOWN THE STREET SEES ME, HE'LL MAKE ME THE LAUGHINGSTOCK OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
YOO-HOO!
UH UH

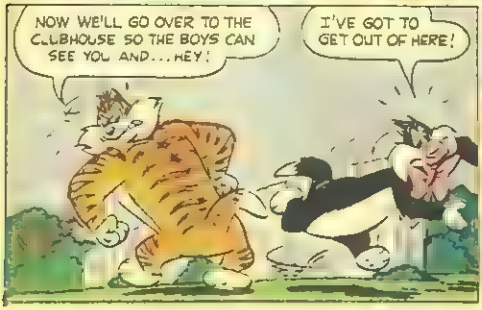

(GULP!) I'D BETTER HIDE!
OMIGOSH! HERE COMES BUTCH NOW!
ZIP!
WHY, SYLVESTER! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE?

GO AWAY PLEASE GUY
AW, COME ON NOW DON'T BE BASHFUL
ZIP!

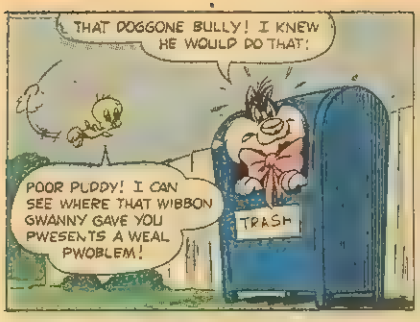

WELL WELL WHAT A CUTE LITTLE RIBBON!
GULP!
FLOP!

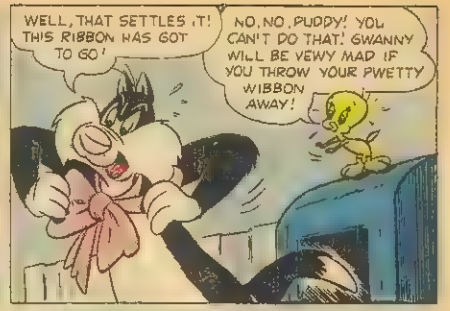

I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT, BUTCH, BUT I'VE GOT TO GO NOW! YOU SEE I...
OH, DEAR! YOUR RIBBON LOOKS LOOSE! I'LL TIGHTEN IT FOR YOU!

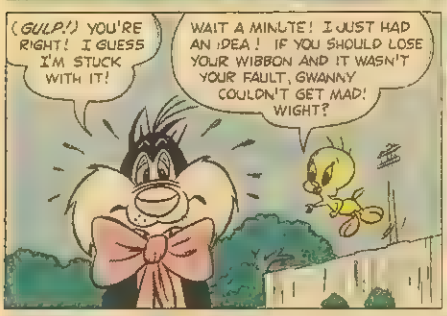

AWK!
THERE WE ARE! NOW THAT'S MUCH BETTER! HAR! HAR!
TWANG!


NOW WE'LL GO OVER TO THE CLUBHOUSE SO THE BOYS CAN SEE YOU AND... HEY!
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

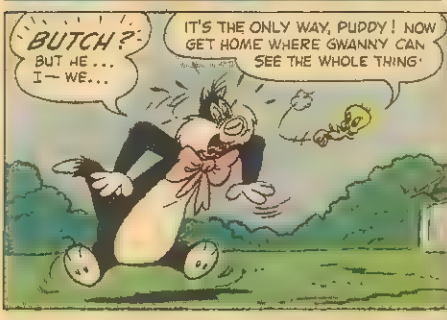
YOO-HOO COME BACK! I KNOW THE BOYS WOULD LOVE TO SEE YOUR RIBBON! HAR! HAR!
(WHEW.) I GAVE HIM THE SLIP.

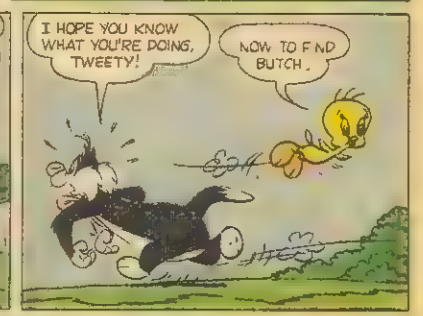

THAT DOGGONE BULLY! I KNEW HE WOULD DO THAT!
POOR PUDDY! I CAN SEE WHERE THAT WIBBON GWANNY GAVE YOU PWESENTS A WEAL PWOBLEM!
TRASH

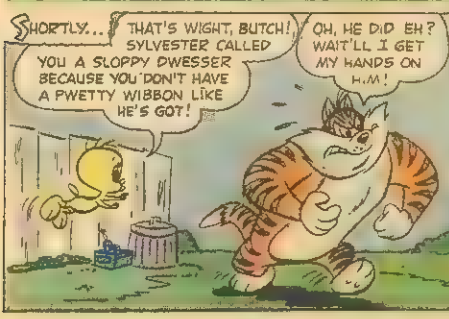

WELL, THAT SETTLES IT! THIS RIBBON HAS GOT TO GO!
NO, NO, PUDDY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! GWANNY WILL BE VEWY MAD IF YOU THROW YOUR PWETTY WIBBON AWAY!

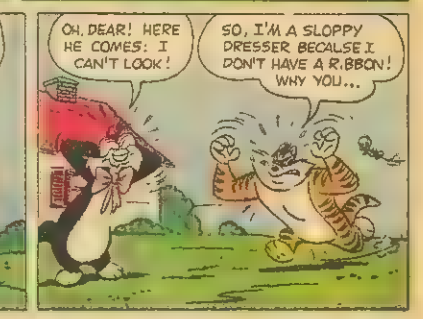

(GULP!) YOU'RE RIGHT! I GUESS I'M STUCK WITH IT!
WAIT A MINUTE! I JUST HAD AN IDEA! IF YOU SHOULD LOSE YOUR WIBBON AND IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, GWANNY COULDN'T GET MAD! WIGHT?

RIGHT! BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO DO THAT?
EASY! WE'LL GET BUTCH TO TAKE IT AWAY FWOM YOU!


BUTCH?
BUT HE... I— WE...
IT'S THE ONLY WAY, PUDDY! NOW GET HOME WHERE GWANNY CAN SEE THE WHOLE THING.


I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, TWEETY!
NOW TO FIND BUTCH.

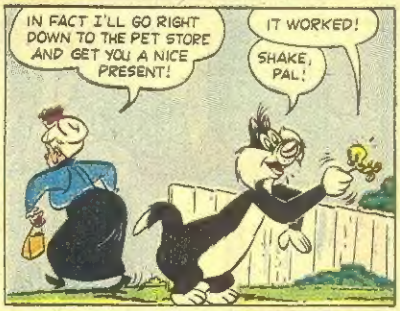

SHORTLY...
THAT'S WIGHT, BUTCH! SYLVESTER CALLED YOU A SLOPPY DWESSER BECAUSE YOU DON'T HAVE A PWETTY WIBBON LIKE HE'S GOT!
OH, HE DID EH? WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON HIM!


OH, DEAR! HERE HE COMES: I CAN'T LOOK!
SO, I'M A SLOPPY DRESSER BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE A RIBBON! WHY YOU...

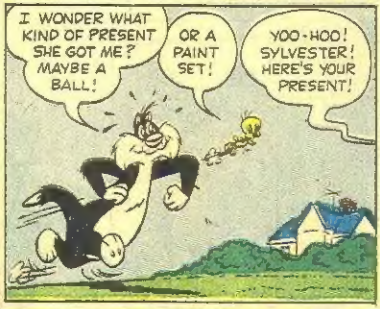
OW!
THERE GOES A BWAVE LITTLE PUDDY TAT!
POW!
THUD!
UGH!
THUMP!

SO NOW I'VE GOT A RIBBON, AND ON ME IT DOESN'T LOOK BAD!
DOODY! DOODY! HERE COMES GWANNY!
OH, MY POOR SYLVESTER!

I SAW THAT NASTY OLD CAT TAKE YOUR PRETTY RIBBON! THERE, THERE, DON'T CRY! I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU SOMEHOW!
SOB! SNIFF! SOB!
BOY, WHAT A HAM!
PAT-PAT!


IN FACT I'LL GO RIGHT DOWN TO THE PET STORE AND GET YOU A NICE PRESENT!
IT WORKED!
SHAKE, PAL!

LATER...
I'LL NEVER KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU, TWEETY! NOT ONLY DID I GET RID OF THAT SILLY RIBBON BUT GRANNY'S GOING TO BUY ME A PRESENT BESIDES! HA, HA!
HERE COMES GWANNY NOW!


I WONDER WHAT KIND OF PRESENT SHE GOT ME? MAYBE A BALL!
OR A PAINT SET!
YOO-HOO! SYLVESTER! HERE'S YOUR PRESENT!

OR MAYBE A...
EEK!
DOODNESS!

NOW YOU NOT ONLY HAVE A NEW RIBBON BUT A NEW HAT AND SWEATER AS WELL!
SHALL I GO GET THE BARREL, PWETTY OLD PUDDY TAT?

That cwazy wabbit-- you know who,
Is loose again, in a place that's new!

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# JUICY FRUIT GUM *Safety Quiz*

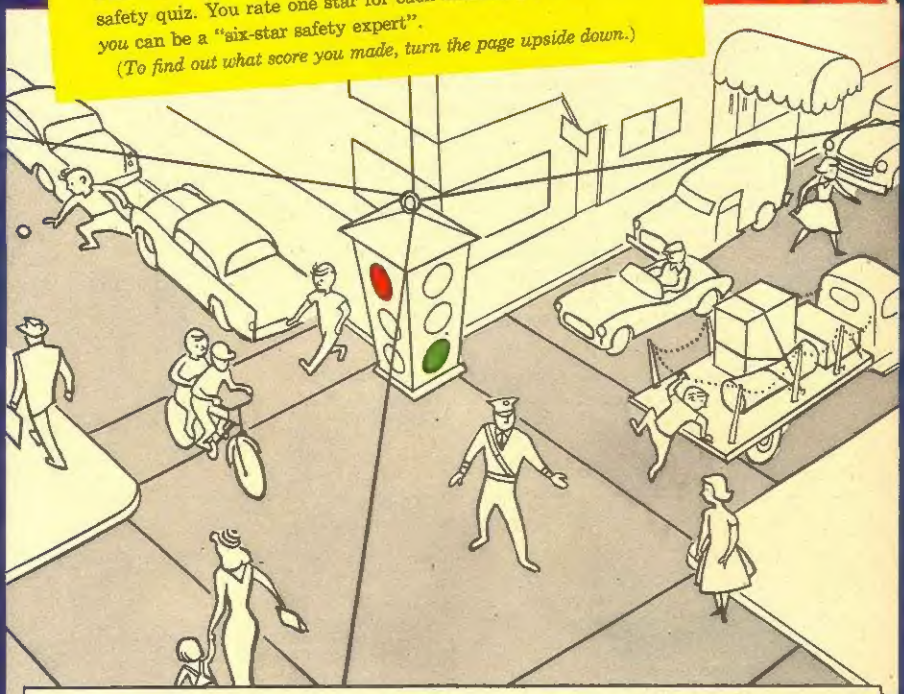
## *Have Some Fun!*

*See if you can tell*

## WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE

Pick out the mistakes and see how many stars you rate in the safety quiz. You rate one star for each mistake you find. See if *you* can be a "six-star safety expert".

*(To find out what score you made, turn the page upside down.)*



**ANSWERS:** Boy crossing against light • Boys riding double on bike • Boy hitching ride on back of truck • Girl jaywalking • Boy chasing ball into street • Girl waiting off curb for light to change.


**HERE'S A SMART, SAFE IDEA!**

Chew swell-tasting JUICY FRUIT GUM after every meal! Tell Mom how the good, natural chewing helps keep your teeth clean. Ask her to get a few packages so you can always have a pack handy.